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THE
BLUEPRINT

BROOKLYN TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL
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THE BLUE PRINT



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BROOKLYN TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL
ALBERT L. COLSTON, Principal

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TO THE SENIORS:

I wish to congratulate this class on its initiative in starting an independent senior book and to thank you for your courtesy in asking me to say a few words at this time, preceding your graduation from Brooklyn Technical High School.



Many of you are thinking about getting a job. I have just read a chapter written by Dr. Charles F. Kettering, President of the General Motors Research Corporation, concerning his group of men. Dr. Kettering writes:

"Now if you have chosen wisely and mastered your school work, you finally arrive at a job—your first job, perhaps. I have always told my gang that I didn't want any fellow who had a job working for me, but I did want some fellow whom the job had. In other words, I want the job to get the fellow and not the fellow to get the job."

Of course, a man should always be larger than his job. Such a man would never consider his job beneath him. His wider mental horizon and sympathies would make him realize that any honest work well done would fit into the general scheme of things and be of service to the world. You will be fortunate, however, to find the work that will so interest you that it will take hold of you and cause you to develop larger and larger capacities.

Many people at the present time believe that industrial conditions through which we have been floundering for the past few years are going to improve in the near future, and that the opportunity for serious workers in the field of applied science will be all that it has ever been.

In closing I would like to call your attention to the statement made by a prominent railroad president in addressing a group of college boys. He said:

"Never forget, young people, that when you have learned enough to be able to handle my job, and the jobs of my contemporaries, I and they will have been taken out of your path, and the jobs will be waiting for you. Time is working steadily on your side."

Albert L. Colston

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WINSTON SEALE



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HONORARY PRESIDENT

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"The best king of good fellows."

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King David.

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The Kentucky Colonel

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"Diligence is the mother of good fortune."

TREASURER

ALFRED D. DAVID, 929 Marcy Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Candidate for long term on G. O. Executive Committee (4); Track (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Cross Country, mod. T, T; G. O. S. B. (4); I. P. Office Squad (3); Field Band (4); German Glee Club (4); Dutch Dozen (4); Hi-Y (3, 4); Treasurer.—Business; Night School.

"To thy speed add wings."



1. JOHN ACHILLE, 1948 81st Street—Electrical Course; Handball (3, 4), Assistant Manager (4); S. O. S. (2, 3); Motion Picture Club (2).—Business.

"When Greek meets Greek."

2. AUGUSTIN ADAMS, 74 Starr Street—Structural Course; Annex Interclass Baseball (1); Basketball (1); Strength of Materials Squad (3); Tech Science Bulletin (2, 3), BTHS; S. O. S. (1); Mathematics Office Squad (3, 4); Shop Office Squad (3).—Cooper Union.

"An honest man's word is as good as his bond."

3. J. ROLAND AGRENN, 1628 East 38th Street—Architectural Course; Group Advisers Squad (3), BTHS; Lunch Room Squad (4), BTHS.—Business; Night School.

If I Were King

4. LOUIS J. ALESSI, 175 Beach 81st Street, Rockaway Beach—College Preparatory Course; Basketball (4); S. O. S. (1).—New York University.

"Excellent to have a giant's strength."

5. HOWARD A. ALFSON, 8318 10th Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball (1); Freshman Handball; Track (2, 3); S. O. S. (1, 2, 3), BTHS, mod. T, T; Survey Business Staff (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Floor Manager, Annex 5 Manager; Annex Book Room Squad; Evening School Office Squad; Field Band (2, 3); Aeronautical Club (1); White Party Campaign Committee (4), Treasurer.—Brooklyn Polytechnic.

"Two Buck Tim from Timbuctoo."

6. GORDON BENNETT ANDERSON, 629 40th Street—Electrical Course; Handball (3); Glee Club (3, 4); Tech Bookmen (2).—Business; Night School.

"I'm Anderson, ber jo."

7. KENNETH E. M. ANDERSON, 366 79th Street—College Preparatory Course; Kosciusko Service Squad (1), Service Squad (2, 3), BTHS, mod. T, T, Junior Lieutenant (3); Survey Business Staff (2, 3), BTHS, mod. T, T, Assistant Floor Manager; Survey Editorial Staff (2, 3), BTHS, mod. T, Club Editor (4); News Editor (4); Language Office Squad (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T, President (3, 4); Pen and Pencil Club (1); Aero Club (2, 3), Vice-President (3); Hi-Y (2, 3); Technical Society (2); Allied Arts Club (3, 4), President (3); Press Club (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Senior Book Art Staff.—Business.

The Amateur Gentleman.

8. BERNARD D. ANTOVILLE, 910 De Kalb Avenue—Electrical Course; Annex 74 Interclass Baseball Team (1); Football (2, 3), mod. T; Handball (4), Manager; Cheer Leader (2, 3, 4), mod. T, 2 T's, Captain (3, 4); Field Band (4), Drum Major (4); Annex Office Squad (1), BTHS; S. O. S. (1, 2), BTHS, mod T, 2 T's, Junior Lieutenant (2); G. O. Treasurer's Staff (2, 3, 4); BTHS, mod. T, 2 T's, 1st prize (2), 3rd prize (3), President (3, 4); Wood Shop Office Squad (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T, Vice-President (3, 4).—Columbia.

Come on, fellows, a long tick-tock.

9. ALFRED ASBORN, 7609 Fourth Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Track (3, 4); Interclass Swimming Meet (2); S. O. S. (3, 4); Main Office Squad (4); Ryerson Art Club (1); Longfellows (3, 4).—N. Y. U.

"I detest a short man."

10. DANTE V. J. BAGNACCO, 235 58th Street—College Preparatory Course; Group Advisers Office Squad (3), BTHS; Blue Print Squad (3); S. O. S. (4); Survey Art Staff (4); Tech Science Bulletin (3, 4), Assistant Editor (4); Allied Arts Club (2, 4); Literary-Debating Club (1), President (1); Junior Hi-Y (1, 2), Secretary Treasurer (2), Hi-Y (3, 4), Treasurer (3), President (3).—Business; Night School.

Little oaks from mighty acorns grow.



11. NORMAN A. BAILY, 204-12 109th Avenue, Hollis—College Preparatory Course; Annex Baseball; Annex Basketball; Annex Orchestra (1), BTHS; Orchestra (2); Field Band (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, 4 T's; Pan-American Society (4); Math Club (3); Senior Prom Committee (4).—Business.

The Pied Piper

12. WILLIAM ALFRED BAKER, 8618 Avenue L—College Preparatory Course; Freshman Baseball; Baseball (3, 4); Blue Print Squad (3); Lunch Room Squad (3, 4); S. O. S. (2, 3); Math Club (3); Junior Hi-Y (2); Tech Science Bulletin (2); Library Squad (3).—Business; Night School.

Perseverance above all.

13. FRED M. BALDWIN, 18 Highland Place—Mechanical Course; Service Squad (2, 3, 4), mod. T, T; Junior Lieutenant (4), Lieutenant (4); Pan-American Society (3); Allied Arts Club (3).—Business; Night School.

Quo Vadis?

14. EDWARD O. BALTZERSEN, 222 Dahlgren Place—Electrical Course; Interclass Handball (1); Freshman Baseball; S. O. S. (2, 3, 4); Main Office Squad (3, 4), BTHS, Treasurer (3), Secretary (4); G. O. Agent (2, 3, 4); Survey Agent (3, 4).—Business; Night School.

Svengali II.

15. ARTHUR BECKMANN, 1346 Prospect Place—Electrical Course; S. O. S. (1, 2, 3), BTHS, mod. T, T; Biology Club (1); Squad Leaders (3); Automotive Club (3), Secretary.—Business.

"But all in good time."

16. ROBERT V. BENITO, 10422 191st Street, Hollis—College Preparatory Course; Group Advisers Office Squad (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T, President (4); Main Office Squad (4); S. O. S. (3); Junior Hi-Y (2), Hi-Y (3, 4); Public Speaking Society (3, 4).—Brooklyn Polytechnic.

As I was saying—

17. EUGENE W. BENSON, 662 54th Street—Electrical Course; Interclass Basketball (1); Interclass Baseball (1), Baseball (4); Lunchroom Squad (1); I. P. Office Squad (3, 4).—Alabama State University.

Slow but sure.

18. HARRY J. BESTMANN, 110-47 169th Street, Jamaica—Electrical Course; Interclass Basketball (2); S. O. S. (1, 2, 3), BTHS, mod. T; Main Office Squad (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T; Baseball (2, 3, 4), mod. T, T, sweater T, All-Scholastic; Hockey (3, 4), 2 T's, City Champs, gold medal, All-Scholastic; Soccer (2, 3), mod. T, T; Football (4); Candidate for Vice-President on White Party Ticket (3), President G. O. (4).—Lafayette.

The Miracle Man.

19. VICTOR W. BILDZIUKIEWICZ, 378 Tompkins Avenue—Electrical Course; Freshman Baseball (1); S. O. S. (1, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Scouting Club (1); Mineralogy Club (2, 3); Art Metal Club (3, 4); Party Representative (3).—Business; Night School.

Just Plain Bill.

20. RICHARD W. BIRR, 5702 Beverly Road—Electrical Course; Horseback Riding Club (3); Math Certificates (1, 2).—Business; Cooper Union Night School.

Unaccustomed as I am to appear in public—



21. WARREN J. BISWURM, 9414 76th Street, Ozone Park—Electrical Course; Track (4); Squad Leaders (4).—Business.
"Let gentleness my strong enforcement be."

22. ALAN E. BLUME, 2820 Avenue I—College Preparatory Course; Tech Bookmen (2, 3); Interclass Baseball (2); Math Certificates (1, 2); Press Club (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Survey Editorial Staff (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Annex Editor (4), Clubs Editor (4), Delegate to Columbia Scholastic Press Association Convention; Senior Year Book Committee.—Yale.
"Jest and youthful jollity."

23. EDWARD BOLSETZIAN, 1637 St. Marks Avenue—Mechanical Course; S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), Junior Lieutenant (3), Lieutenant (4), BTHS, mod. T.—Business; Cooper Union Night School of Engineering.
Tarzan.

24. JOSEPH F. BRADY, 325 Grant Avenue—Electrical Course; Camera Club (2, 3); Electrical Laboratory Squad (4); Math Certificate (3, 4).
"Check and double check!"

25. WILLIAM STUART BRAYSHAW, 1247 Dean Street—College Preparatory Course; Freshman Baseball (1); Track (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Cross Country (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Interclass Basketball (2); Assistant Manager of the White Party; G. O. Survey Publicity Staff; English Office Squad; Survey (3, 4); S. O. S., BTHS, mod. T; Senior Dance Committee.—N. Y. U.
Beau Ideal.

26. ERNEST BRODBECK, 151-07 84th Road, Jamaica, Long Island—College Preparatory Course; Group Advisers Squad (4); Motion Picture Club (2); Dutch Dozen (4); Stamp Club (4).—Cooper Union.
"What a man has, so much he is sure of."

27. THOR M. BULL, 514 86th Street—College Preparatory Course; Print Shop (3, 4), BTHS, Vice-President (4); Sales Bureau (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Treasurer (4), Manager (4); S. O. S. (3); Hi-Y (4), Dance Committee (4).
"Young in limbs, in judgment old."

28. FRANCIS J. BURGER, 1244 Hancock Street—Electrical Course; Tech Science Bulletin (2); Radio Club (3); Chemistry Squad (3); S. O. S. (3), BTHS; Electrical Laboratory Repair Squad (4).—Business; Cooper Union Night School.
What crime of reconstruction? O! You mean the old building.

29. JOSEPH L. CAHILL, 62-61 80th Road, Glendale, Long Island—Electrical Course; Squad Leaders (2, 3, 4); Seventh Grade Dues Committee; Math Certificate (3); B. B. B. Class Agent (4).—Cooper Union.
"Practice is the best of all instruction."

30. JOSEPH V. CARBONARO, 1245 71st Street—College Preparatory Course; S. O. S. (1), BTHS; Main Office Squad (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, 2 T's, Treasurer (3); Lunch Room Squad (4), BTHS; Book Room (4), BTHS; Alexander Freehand Drawing Contest, Honorable Mention.—C. C. N. Y.
"Art is long and time is fleeting."



31. GEORGE G. CARLIN, 486 East 95th Street—College Preparatory Course; Grade Advisers Office Squad (4); Public Speaking Society (4); Current Events Club (4); Dramatic Society (4); Math Certificate (2).—Business; Night School.

"A good reputation is more valuable than money."

32. WILLIAM C. CARLSEN, 318 64th Street—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball (1); S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Bank Squad (4); Stamp Club (2, 3).—Business.

"There never was a man who had not ability for good service."

33. EDWIN A. CARLSON, 156 69th Street—College Preparatory Course; Tennis (4); Squad Leaders (1, 2, 3, 4); Lunch Room Squad (3, 4); S. O. S. (2, 3); Survey Editorial Staff (4).

"Strength of heart and might of limb."

34. ANDREW J. CARLUCCI, 101-57 94th Street, Ozone Park—Electrical Course; S. O. S. (3, 4); Annex Office Squad (2); Electrical Repair Squad (4).—Business.

"And turned the lightning's darts aside."

35. PETER N. CHMELNITZKY, 2165 Pacific Street—College Preparatory Course; Motion Picture Club (2, 3), Secretary (2); Camera Club (3); Print Shop Squad (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Lunch Room Squad (3, 4); Hi-Y (3, 4); Cercle Francais (4); Survey Business Staff (3, 4), Floor Manager (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T.—Cooper Union.

The Human Machine.

36. JOHAN S. CHRISTENSEN, 845A 68th Street—College Preparatory Course; S. O. S. (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, 2 T's, Junior Lieutenant (3), Lieutenant (3), Treasurer (4); Grade Advisers Office Squad (4); Survey (3, 4), Floor Manager (4); Longfellows (2, 3, 4), Secretary and Treasurer (3), President (4); Hi-Y (3, 4), Chapter Treasurer (4), Vice-President (4), Chairman Hi-Y Dance Committee (4).—Business; Brooklyn Polytechnic Evening School.

"Great oaks from little acorns grow."

37. ANTHONY J. CLEMENTE, 2720 Atlantic Avenue—Electrical Course; S. O. S. (2, 3), BTHS; Solderology Club (2); Survey Agent (2); Tech Science Bulletin Agent (2); Math Certificates (1, 3).—University of Alabama.

"Underneath the Alabama moon."

38. SAUL COHEN, 420 Troy Avenue—Chemical Course.—Business.

"In a Laboratory."

39. LEO COMORAW, 3042 East 7th Street—College Preparatory Course; S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T; Group Advisers Office Squad (3, 4), BTHS; Lunch Room Squad (2, 3); Math Certificate (1).—Business.

Don't get me started.

40. WILLIAM J. CONIDES, 245 48th Street—College Preparatory Course; Freshman Basketball (1); Freshman Baseball (1); Interclass Baseball (1); Honor Roll (1); Math Certificate (1); Civics Certificate (1); Football (2, 3, 4); Baseball (2); Swimming (3).—Business.

"Hit the line hard."



41. GEORGE R. COOKE, 137-25 242d Street, Rosedale, Long Island—College Preparatory Course; Print Shop Squad (2, 3, 4); S. O. S. (4); Hi-Y (3, 4).—Business.

The motorcycle kid.

42. SAMUEL COOPER, 166 Lorimer Street—College Preparatory Course; Annex Baseball (1); S. O. S. (3, 4), BTHS; Lunch Room Squad (4); Motion Picture Club (2).—Business; Night School.

So timid.

43. EDWARD CORSUN, 139-05 Whitelaw Street, Woodhaven, Long Island—Chemical Course; Interclass Baseball Championship Team, numerals; S. O. S. (3).—Business; Cooper Union Night School.

Smiling Thru.

44. EDWARD COSTA, 41 87th Street—College Preparatory Course; Freshman Handball; Interclass Basketball; Interclass Baseball; S. O. S.; Math Certificate (1, 2).—N. Y. U.

Professor at the Breakfast Table.

45. JAMES COUPAR, 1526 East 15th Street—Structural Course; Track (1, 2); Cross Country (1, 2); S. O. S. (3); Strength of Materials Laboratory Squad (3, 4); Surveying Squad (4); Civil Engineering Club.—University of St. Andrews.

"Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."

46. EDWARD J. DAUBARAS, 134 Himrod Street—College Preparatory Course; Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T; Survey Editorial Staff (3), BTHS, mod. T; Survey Business Staff (2, 3), BTHS, mod. T; Language Office Staff (3), BTHS, mod. T; S. O. S. (3); Radio Club (2, 3, 4), Secretary (4); Allied Arts Club (3), BTHS; Technical Society (2).—Cooper Union.

Radio rule the waves.

47. JOHN V. DEARBORN, 1060 73d Street—College Preparatory Course; Rifle Team (3); S. O. S. (3, 4), BTHS, mod T; Longfellows (3, 4); Math Certificate (2, 4).—University of Kentucky.

Not only Russia uses the Five Year Plan.

48. WILLIAM F. R. DE CASTRO, 1807 Avenue P—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Handball (1); Interclass Baseball (1); French Club (4); Camera Club (4); S. O. S. (4).—Stevens Institute of Technology.

Rod and Gun.

49. DOMINICK DELENA, 247 Meeker Avenue—Mechanical Course; Interclass Baseball (1, 2); Main Office Squad (4).—Business; Night School.

A good scout.

50. EDWARD M. DENZER, 808 Herkimer Street—College Preparatory Course; Baseball (2, 3, 4), 2 mod. T's; Math Certificate (2).—Cooper Union.

You're denzer than I am!



51. HERBERT M. DESBOROUGH, 75-01 64th Place, Glendale, Long Island—Electrical Course; Interclass Baseball (1); S. O. S. (2, 3, 4); BTHS; Junior Lieutenant, Lieutenant; Key Squad (4); Hi-Y (3, 4); Camera Club (3); Senior Dance Committee (4).—Business; Night School.

"A policeman's lot is not a happy one!"

52. DANIEL A. DI DIO, 219 Neck Road—Electrical Course; Interclass Baseball (1); Interclass Basketball (1); S. O. S. (2, 3), BTHS; mod. T; Stamp Club (1).—Business; Night School.

Dese, dose and dem.

53. RICHARD F. DIEMER, 62-07 Flushing Avenue, Maspeth, Long Island—College Preparatory Course; Book Room (2), BTHS; Dutch Dozen (3, 4).—Business; Night School.

Wie gehts und auf wiedersehen.

54. EDWARD J. DIESEL, 8715 89th Street, Woodhaven, Long Island—Structural Course; Interclass Baseball (1); Civil Engineering Club (3, 4); S. O. S. (3); Surveying Squad (4).—Cooper Union.

Oil just burns me up.

55. JOSEPH JOHN DI GAETANO, 793 Flushing Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Track (2, 3, 4), BTHS; mod. T; Football (4), BTHS; Cross Country (3), BTHS; S. O. S. (3); Hi-Y (4).—Business; Night School, Cooper Union.

"Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile!"

56. JAMES DOBBIE, 831 St. Johns Place—Architectural Course; Supply Room Squad (2), BTHS; S. O. S. (1, 3), BTHS; mod. T; Freshman Baseball; Freshman Handball; Freshman Basketball; Architectural Society (4); Soccer (3), BTHS.—Business.

"Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled."

57. SYLVANUS B. DOWNING, 403 Lincoln Avenue—Mechanical Course; Interclass Baseball (2), Baseball (2); G. O. Treasurer's Staff (3, 4); Sergeant-at-Arms Eighth Grade.—Business.

Muscle Shoals.

58. VICTOR L. DOYLE, 492 Halsey Street—College Preparatory Course; S. O. S. (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS; mod. T, 2 T's; Junior Lieutenant (3); Lieutenant (3, 4); Art Metal Club (2, 3, 4), President (2, 3, 4).

"Out of the frying pan into the fire."

59. LEO DULBERG, 4032 Bedford Avenue—Architectural Course; Math Certificate (2); St. Gaudens Medal for Fine Draughtsmanship.—Business; Night School.

"Art for art's sake."

60. OSCAR EINHORN, 2172 New York Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Survey Staff (2, 3, 4), BTHS; mod. T; Tech Bookmen (3, 4); Vice-President (3), President (4); S. O. S. (3).—Business.

"Of making many books there is no end."



61. HERMAN ERNST, 1790 New York Avenue—Electrical Course; S. O. S. (1, 2); Group Advisers Office Squad (1, 2); Tech Science Bulletin (1).—Business; Night School.

The Importance of Being Earnest.

62. WILLIAM T. ESSIG, 139-33 Caney Lane, Rosedale, Long Island—Electrical Course; Interclass Baseball (1, 2); Interclass Basketball (1, 2); S. O. S. (1); Mineralogy Club (2, 3, 4), Secretary (3).—Business; Night School.

Tech, you're a habit with me.

63. LEWIS B. EVERETT, 477 Rugby Road—College Preparatory Course; Baseball (2); Basketball (4); S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, 2 T's, Junior Lieutenant (3), Lieutenant (4); Main Office Squad (3, 4), Secretary (4), President (4); Horseback Riding Club (2); Pan-American Club (4); Vice-Chairman Senior Prom Committee.—Brooklyn Polytechnic.

Can I sell you a ticket?

64. WILLIAM H. FEATHERS, 104 Wakeman Place—College Preparatory Course; Grade Advisers Office Squad (3, 4); S. O. S. (3); Art Metal Club (3); Public Speaking Society (3, 4), Secretary (4); G. O. Survey Committee (4); Math Certificate (1); Honor Roll (1, 2).—Brooklyn Polytechnic.

Horsefeathers.

65. HENRY T. FERKEL, 5933 Gates Avenue—Architectural Course; Grade Advisers Office Squad (3); S. O. S. (2, 3, 4).—Business; Night School.

The Perfect Gentleman.

66. SILVIO FERRARIS, 1141 61st Street—Electrical Course; Track (2, 3, 4), mod. T, T, member of 1930 Penn Relay Team, Cross Country (3); President of Seventh Grade; Pin Committee.—University of Alabama.

"A run for your money."

67. FERDINAND F. FERRARY, 3910 Avenue D—College Preparatory Course; S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Lieutenant (4); Chemistry Club (3); Hi-Y (3), Chapter Secretary (3), Treasurer (3); Math Certificate (1); Honor Roll (1, 2, 3, 4); Soccer Team (2), BTHS.—Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

"Knowledge is power."

68. EDWARD FERRENTINO, 10 Gates Avenue—Electrical Course; Math Certificate (1, 3).—Business; Night School.

"Nothing is more useful than silence."

69. PETER FERRIS, 2029 Ryder Street—Electrical Course; Freshman Baseball; Interclass Basketball; Swimming; Tech Science Bulletin (3); Biology Club (2); Main Office Squad (4); Member of Seventh Grade Dance Committee; Chairman of Eighth Grade Dance Committee; S. O. S. (2, 4).

"On with the dance, let joy be unconfin'd!"

70. EUGENE F. FIEDLER, 1431 East 27th Street—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Swimming (2); Public Speaking Society (2, 3); S. O. S. (3); Math Certificate (1).—Stevens Institute of Technology.

"Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main."



71. MILTON R. FILENE, 1762 East 3d Street—College Preparatory Course; interclass Baseball (1); Interclass Basketball (1); Le Cercle Francais.—Cooper Union.

The Man Who Laughs.

72. PATRICK S. FISCINA, 400 Manhattan Avenue—Architectural Course; Strength of Materials Laboratory Squad (3); Tech Bookmen (2); Architectural Society (3).—N. Y. U.

"Every man is the architect of his own fortunes."

73. HAROLD W. FISBURNE, 68 St. Paul's Place—Electrical Course; Electrical Repair Squad (4).—Business; Night School.

*"And they while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night."*

74. JACOB FLEISHER, 4128 18th Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Math Club (2, 3, 4), Secretary (3), President (4); Mathematics Student Staff (2, 3, 4), Assistant Editor (3), Editor (4); Public Speaking Society (3, 4); Current Events Club (3, 4), Vice-President (4), Alternate in the Eagle Current Events Bee (4); Scribes (4), Librarian (4); Senior Book Committee.—C. C. N. Y. School of Technology.

Fleisher there, Sharly?

75. ARTHUR A. FOREST, 353 Empire Boulevard—Electrical Course; Interclass Handball (1, 2); S. O. S. (1, 3); I. P. Office Squad (3); Lock and Key Squad (3); Math Office Squad (4).—Business.

"Don't miss the forest for the trees."

76. CAESAR F. FRAGOLA, 557 Metropolitan Avenue—Electrical Course; S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Shop Office Squad (4), BTHS; Art Metal Club (3); Pan-American Club (4); Math Certificate.—Cooper Union.

Little Caesar.

77. HARRY J. FRIEDMAN, 600 West 111th Street, New York City—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball (1); Assistant Manager Basketball (2, 3), BTHS, mod. T, Manager (4), T; Survey (2); Science Bulletin (1); S. O. S. (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Dues Committee Seventh Grade (4); Lunch Room Squad (2, 3, 4); Math Certificate.—Columbia.

"For he's a jolly good fellow."

78. SAUL FUHRMAN, 1254 77th Street—College Preparatory Course; S. O. S. (3); Survey Photographer (4); Dramatic Society (1); Stamp Club (2); Art Metal Club (3); Math Club (4); Camera Club (4), Treasurer.—Cooper Union.

Watch the birdie!

79. ALBERT J. GALGANO, 337 Marion Street—College Preparatory Course; Tech Science Bulletin (2); S. O. S. (2, 4); Math Certificate (1).—Business.

"Silence is sweeter than speech."

80. JOSEPH R. GALLAGHER, 201 Veronica Place—College Preparatory Course; Mathematics Club (1); Interclass Basketball (1); Interclass Baseball (1).

"Let 'er go, Gallagher!"



81. FRANK A. GARDELLA, 1049 77th Street—Mechanical Course; Freshman Baseball; Interclass Baseball (1); S. O. S. (3); Chemical Society (2).—Business.

He's quiet, too.

82. JOSEPH M. GARTNER, 7919 68th Road, Middle Village, Long Island—Chemical Course; Chemistry Squad (4); S. O. S. (4); Interclass Baseball (1).—Business; Night School.

"With malice toward none."

83. FRANCIS GEIBEL, 1445 76th Street—Architectural Course; Freshman Baseball; Freshman Basketball; Baseball (4); Sales Bureau (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Treasurer; Print Shop Squad (2); Hi-Y (3, 4); Math Certificates (1, 2, 3).—Business; Night School.

Pardon my English.

84. REGINALD J. GISKE, 649 48th Street—Mechanical Course; Freshman Baseball, numerals; Interclass Basketball; Football (1, 2); Track (2, 3); Cross Country (4), medal; Swimming (3, 4); Squad Leaders (2, 3, 4); P. S. A. L. medal for all-round athlete (3); Math Certificate (1).—Business; Night School.

Modesty is a virtue

85. CARMELO J. GIUMMO, 176 Union Street—Architectural Course; S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Traffic Squad (3); Architectural Society (3); Motion Picture Club (2); Radio Club (2).—Business; Night School.

The Sphinx.

86. KENNETH GLADE, 211 Central Park West, New York City—College Preparatory Course.—West Point.

It's the uniform that gets them.

87. PERCY L. GLASCO, 176 Russell Street—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball (1, 2); Main Office Squad (4); Allied Arts Club (1); Current Events Club (4).—Business; Night School.

He holds the wood while his sister chops.

88. ROBERT GOLDBERG, 2507 Mermaid Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball, Championship Team (2), numerals; Honor Roll (2, 3, 4); Math Certificates (2, 3, 4); Le Cercle Francais (3, 4), Secretary (4); Mathematics Club (3, 4), Vice-President (4); Pan-American Club (4).—Cooper Union Night School.

Prove it with the text.

89. D. ANTHONY GREAVES, 154 Putnam Avenue—College Preparatory Course; S. O. S. (1, 2), BTHS, mod. T; Survey (3); Public Speaking Society (3); Camera Club (3); Fencing Club (2); German Glee Club, sponsored by the Dutch Dozen (4).—Cooper Union.

"The poet's pen . . . gives to airy nothing a local habitation and a name."

90. DANIEL GREILSHEIMER, 310 Tompkins Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Tech Aero Club (1, 2); Technical Society (2); S. O. S. (1, 2, 3), BTHS, mod. T, Junior Lieutenant; Public Speaking Society, Secretary (3, 4); Allied Arts Club (3, 4); Hi-Y (4); Survey (3, 4), BTHS; G. O. Survey Committee.

"Are you listenin'?"



91. GALE GRIEWOLD, 31 West 12th Street, New York City—Electrical Course; Annex 5 Orchestra, BTHS (1); Orchestra (2); Glee Club (2); Band (2); Grade Advisers Office Squad (1, 2)—Newark College of Engineering.

"A wise son maketh a glad father."

92. ALBERT E. GROODY, 114-12 116th Street, Ozone Park, Long Island—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball; Rifle Team (4); Survey Staff (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Art Editor (4); Publicity Manager (4); S. O. S. (2, 3), BTHS, mod. T; Model Club (2); Allied Arts Club (3, 4), President (4); Math Certificate (4)—Business; Pratt Evening School.

"Ars longa, vita brevis est."

93. JACK GROSSMAN, 379 Chester Street—Electrical Course; Freshman Basketball (1); Math Certificate (1); Trigonometry Certificate; Tech Squad Leaders (4), BTHS; Aero Club—Business; Night School.

Silver Wings.

94. FRED HAAVIND, 141-32 185th Street, Springfield, New York—Architectural Course; Bank Staff (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Manager (4); S. O. S. (2, 3), BTHS; Stamp Club (1, 2); Survey Staff (1); Tech Science Bulletin (2)—Business.

*"Nothing comes amiss
So money comes without."*

95. CLYDE WILLIAM HAMM, JR., 190-15 105th Avenue, Hollis, Long Island—College Preparatory Course; Motion Picture Club (2, 3); Group Advisers Office Squad (3), BTHS; Main Office Squad (4); Language Office Squad (3)—Brooklyn Polytechnic.

Bring home the bacon.

96. FRANK A. HANAKAN, 101 Audubon Avenue, New York City—Architectural Course; Math Certificate (1)—Business.
The Red Badge of Courage.

97. PAUL H. HANNAFEY, 437 Lincoln Place—Mechanical Course; S. O. S. (3), BTHS; Squad Leaders (3)—Business; Night School.

Erin go bragh.

98. HAROLD M. HANSEN, 71 Mackay Place—College Preparatory Course.
Lil' Goldilocks.

99. RENNOLD G. HANSON, 1208 Pacific Street—College Preparatory Course; Kosciusko Street Orchestra (1); Field Band (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T; Aviation Club (2, 3), Secretary, Vice-President; Alexander Graham Medal for 2d year drawing; Allied Arts Club (3, 4), BTHS, Vice-President; Hi-Y; Survey News Staff (3), BTHS; Pin Committee of Eighth Grade.—Brooklyn Polytechnic.

"A pun is the lowest form of wit."

100. WALTER A. HARLOW, 1712 East 38th Street—College Preparatory Course.—Cooper Union.

"Put money in thy purse."



101. FRANCIS W. J. HARTTER, 60-90 70th Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball {1}; Survey Staff {1, 2}, BTHS, mod. T; S. O. S. {1, 2, 3}, BTHS, mod T; Orchestra {4}.—Stevens Institute of Technology.

Strike up the band!

102. EDWIN G. HAYES, 7615 Colonial Road—College Preparatory Course; Survey Business Staff {3, 4}, BTHS, mod. T, T, Assistant Floor Manager {3, 4}; Grade Advisers Office Squad {3, 4}, BTHS, mod. T; Sales Bureau {4}, BTHS; Squad Leaders {3, 4}; Hi-Y {4}, Dance Committee.—Brooklyn Polytechnic.

—but why go on?

103. CARL J. HECKER, 47 Jerome Street—Mechanical Course; Interclass Baseball {1, 2}; Track {3}; S. O. S. {3, 4}; Math Certificate {1}.

Say it with flowers.

104. GEORGE C. HEINZENKNECHT, 119-56 167th Street, Jamaica, Long Island—Chemical Course; Interclass Baseball {1}; S. O. S. {3}; Hi-Y {3}.—Business.

One of the fifty-seven.

105. NORMAN L. HERLAND, 5516 6th Avenue, College Preparatory Course; Print Shop Squad {3, 4}; Longfellows {3, 4}.—Business; Night School.

To College Girls—

106. JOHN M. HOGLUND, 8806 24th Avenue—Mechanical Course; S. O. S. {2, 3, 4}, BTHS, T; Traffic Squad {4}; Anglers Club {4}; Math Certificate.—Business; Night School.

Hook, line and sinker.

107. FREDERICK L. HOLMAN, Massapequa Park, Long Island—College Preparatory Course; S. O. S. {1, 2}, BTHS, Junior Lieutenant {2}, mod. T, Lieutenant {3}, T, Secretary {4}, T; Astronomy Club {1}; Motion Picture Club {2}; Horseback Riding Club {2, 3}.—Business; Night School.

"Right arm of the law."

108. MARVIN HOLZER, 539 Lafayette Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball {2}; Football {3, 4}, Manager, Dramatic Society {2, 3}, Vice-President {3}; Current Events Club {3}, Delegate to Eagle Current Events Bee {3}; Survey Business Staff {3, 4}, Floor Manager {4}, BTHS, mod. T; Lunch Room Squad {2, 3, 4}, Manager {4}.—C. C. N. Y. School of Technology.

Don't fight over me, girls; I'll go home alone.

109. TARAS E. HRECZUCH, 255 Bergen Street—College Preparatory Course.—Cooper Union.

Call me Mike.

110. WALTER CHARLES IOOSS, 810 Sterling Place—College Preparatory Course; Freshman Football, numerals; Interclass Base-ball {1}; Tennis Tournament {2}, semi-finals, Tennis Team {2}; Baseball {3}; Orchestra, Assembly pianist {3, 4}, BTHS, mod. T, writer of original school song {4}; S. O. S. {3}, BTHS; Public Speaking Society {2}; Speaker for White Party {3}.—Business; Night School.

"When I sat down to play they all laughed, but—"



111. SAMUEL M. JACOBS, 1134 East 22d Street—College Preparatory Course; Print Shop Squad (2, 3), BTHS; Survey Staff (3); Math Certificates (1, 2).—N. Y. U.

Printer's Devil.

112. EDWARD H. JOHNSON, 7031 Colonial Road—Electrical Course; Squad Leaders (3); S. O. S. (2, 3); Hi-Y, Chapter President.—Business; Night School.

"What fools these mortals be!"

113. ERIC JOHNSON, 1735 Albany Avenue—Mechanical Course; Swimming (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod T, T, sweater T, Captain (4), silver medal, second in Long Island Interscholastic 100-yard backstroke, fourth in City Champs 50-yard backstroke; Interclass Basketball (2); Captain Annex Championship Baseball Team (2), gold baseball; Lunch Room Squad (4); G. O. Survey Committee (4); Blue Party Campaign Committee (4); S. O. S. (2, 3); Survey Staff (3); Vice-President of Junior Hi-Y (3); Vice-President of Seniors Grade (4); Scouting Club (2); Math Certificate (3); G. O. Executive Committee (4); President of G. O. (4).—Business; Night School.

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."

114. HERBERT JOHNSON, 824 51st Street—Architectural Course; Sales Bureau (4), BTHS, Assistant Manager; Horesback Riding Club (3).—Business; Night School.

"My kingdom for a horse!"

115. MICHAEL JOLKA, 839 56th Street—Electrical Course; Radio Club (1, 2, 3, 4).—Business; Night School.

"Silence is golden."

116. HERMAN J. JORDAN, 184 Montauk Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Basketball (2); Baseball (3), mod. T; Lunch Room Squad (4); Annex Book Room Squad (2); Squad Leaders (2); Survey Staff (3); Math Certificate (2).—C. C. N. Y.

An athlete and a scholar.

117. PAUL J. KARALIS, 44 Seeley Street—College Preparatory Course; Math Certificate (1); S. O. S. (2, 4); Longfellows (4).—Business.

Long Shanks.

118. DAVID KAUFMAN, 6806 18th Avenue—Chemical Course; Main Office Squad (4); S. O. S. (4); Chemistry Society (3).—City College.

Creative Chemistry.

119. HOWARD J. KEEFER, 130-46 Lefferts Avenue, Richmond Hill—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Basketball (2); Main Office Squad (2, 3), BTHS, mod. T; Bowling Club (4); Math Certificate (4).—Georgia Tech.

Kee-fer two!

120. DAVID KEISERMAN, 1888 Bathgate Avenue, Bronx—College Preparatory Course; Track (3); Annex Book Room Squad (1, 2), BTHS; S. O. S. (3); Math Certificates (1, 2).—Business; Night School.

Underneath the Harlem Moon.



121. CARL L. KESSLER, 1119 Bergen Street—College Preparatory Course; Supply Room Squad (3), BTHS; Survey Editorial Staff (3), BTHS; Book Room Squad (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T; S. O. S. (4); Tech Aeronautical Club (1, 2); Tech Bookmen; Annex S. O. S. (1); Math Certificates (2, 3).—Rensselaer.

The Man from Glengarry.

122. JACK I. KIRSCHENBAUM, 1723 Lincoln Place—Architectural Course; Interclass Baseball (2); Track (2, 3); Annex Book Room Squad (2); Architectural Society (3); Scouting Club (2).—Business; Night School.

"I'll speak with a monstrous little voice."

123. HAROLD A. KOCH, 7403 64th Lane, Glendale, Long Island—Mechanical Course; Allied Arts Club; Chemistry Society; Math Certificates (1, 3).—Business; Night School.

Kopper's Koch.

124. HARRY EARL KRANTZ, 1900 Albemarle Road—College Preparatory Course; Motion Picture Club (3); Radio Club (2, 3); Handball (1); Book Room Squad (1); Main Office Squad (1), BTHS; S. O. S. (1, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T; Glee Club (1), BTHS; Industrial Processes Squad (1); Senior Book Staff.—Business; Night School.

The Duke of Albemarle.

125. FRANCIS J. KRAUSE, 174 Eagle Street—Chemical Course; Chemistry Squad (4); S. O. S. (4); Night School Office Squad (4); History Office Squad (4).—Business; Night School.

"Men of few words are the best men."

126. JEROME KRUMHOLZ, 255 South Third Street—College Preparatory Course; Basketball (3, 4), BTHS, T; Handball (3); Annex Baseball (2); S. O. S. (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, 2 T's; Lunch Room Squad (3, 4); Survey Literary Staff (3, 4), BTHS; Senior Year Book Editorial Staff (4); Print Shop Squad (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T; Press Club (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Current Events Club (4).—Cooper Union.

"As merry as the day is long."

127. HENRY W. KRYSOWCZYK, 657 Manhattan Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Basketball (1); Interclass Baseball (2); Interclass Swimming (2); Swimming (4).—Cooper Union Night School.

"Silence is never regretted."

128. STEPHEN KUDLA, 786 McDonald Avenue—Electrical Course; Math Certificates (1, 3); Basketball (3).—Night School.

"Expressive silence."

129. HOWARD LEAF, 2260 83d Street—Electrical Course; Lunch Room Squad (3, 4); S. O. S. (1, 2), BTHS; Tech Bookmen (2, 3), Secretary (3); Senior Book Committee (4).—Business; Night School.

I'm going to turn over a new leaf.

130. VINCENT C. LEATHAM, 108 Bay Ridge Avenue—Chemical Course; Interclass Baseball (1); Handball (1); Squad Leaders (3); English Office Squad (3, 4); Main Office Squad (4); S. O. S. (3, 4), BTHS; Glee Club (1); Chemistry Club (2); Scribes (3); Automotive Club (2); Dramatic Society (1).—Business; Night School.

"Variety is the spice of life."



131. THEODORE LEE, 12 Seba Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Vice-President of G. O. (4); Public Speaking Society (2, 3, 4); President (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, 2 T's, winner of Roosevelt Contest, representative of Tech in National Oratorical Contest, third in borough eliminations; Dramatic Society (3), Secretary; Survey Literary Staff (3); Hi-Y (3); speaker and delegate for Blue Party (2, 3); Honor Roll (1); Math Certificate (1); Ryerson Aviation Club (1), Secretary; Ryerson Thespians (1).—Business.

"I am no orator, as Brutus is."

132. MAURICE P. LERNOUX, 100 Dwight Street—Chemical Course; Shop Office Squad (4); S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), Junior Lieutenant, BTHS, mod. T, T; Freshman Basketball; Chemistry Club (2, 3); Horseback Riding Club; Interclass Baseball (1, 2).—Business; Night School.

"Cherchez la femme."

133. HARRY LEVITT, 1683 McDonald Avenue—Electrical Course; Cross Country (3, 4); Baseball (2); S. O. S. (2, 3), BTHS; Electrical Engineers Club (4); Yachting Club (2); Horseback Riding Club (2, 3).—Business; Night School.

"Merrily, merrily shall I live now."

134. JAMES R. LILIENTHAL, 440 East 22d Street—College Preparatory Course; Supply Room Squad (3), BTHS, mod. T; Main Office Squad (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Survey Literary Staff (3), BTHS; Airplane Club (2); Art Metal Club (3).—C. C. N. Y.

Just an old Hamburgian accent

135. ARTHUR A. LISTRO, 174 Avenue U—Chemical Course; Freshman Baseball; Freshman Handball; Squad Leaders (3); S. O. S. (2, 3, 4); Group Advisers Office Squad (3), BTHS; Wood Shop Squad (4); Chemical Society (2); Automotive Club (2); Dramatic Society (1).—Purdue University.

"Versatility is a wise man's choice."

136. BERNARD LOUIS, 1409 Coney Island Avenue—Electrical Course; Freshman Basketball, Annex Champs (1); Track (2, 3); Swimming (3); Cheer Leader (3); Stamp Club (3); S. O. S. (4); Trigonometry Certificates (3).—Business; Night School.

The Spirit of the School.

137. THEODORE J. LUBOWICKI, 1708 Rockaway Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Freshman Baseball (1); Swimming (3); S. O. S. (1); Library Squad (4).—Business; Night School.

"—lend me your ears."

138. GEORGE W. MANNION, 465 Park Place—Electrical Course; Interclass Baseball; Tech Science Bulletin (2); Annex 5 Glee Club (2); S. O. S. (1, 2, 3, 4), Junior Lieutenant (3), Lieutenant (4); Library Squad (4); Longfellows (4), Secretary; Track (4); Chairman Seventh Grade Dues Committee; Hi-Y (4).—Business; Night School.

"The windy side of the Law."

139. MARIO E. MARCETTI, 2042 West 12th Street—College Preparatory Course; Current Events Club (1); S. O. S. (2, 3), BTHS, mod. T; Annex Library Squad (1), BTHS; White Elephant Book Club (2, 3, 4), Treasurer (3), Vice-President (4); Archery Club (1); contestant in city-wide French contest (4).—Cooper Union Night School.

J'ai fait de mon mieux.

140. ARTHUR D. MARGIORE, 500 Park Avenue—Electrical Course; Orchestra (1, 2); Current Events Club (4).—Business; Night School.

This is the life.



141



142



143



144



145



146



147



148



149



150

141. THOMAS J. McGOWAN, 596 Prospect Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Basketball (3), BTHS; Football (3, 4) BTHS; T; S. O. S. (3); Model Aero Club (1, 2, 3); Blue Party candidate for G. O. Executive Committee.—Brooklyn Polytechnic.

Why go to high school?

142. JOHN W. MCLAREN, 737 East 10th Street—College Preparatory Course; Track (2); Group Advisers Office Squad (3) Blue Print Squad (3); Survey Literary Staff (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Sports Editor (4); Yacht Club (3); Charter member Tech Book men (2); Junior Hi-Y (2), Secretary, Treasurer (2); Hi-Y (3, 4), Vice-President, President (4); Chairman of Dance Committee (3, 4); Senior Year Book Committee; Senior Pin Committee.—University of Southern California.

The Lone Wolf.

143. DANIEL E. McLAUGHLIN, 2310 Clarendon Road—College Preparatory Course; Annex Book Room (1); I. P. Office Squad (2); Math Certificates (1, 2, 3); Honor Roll (1).—Business; Night School.

He burns the midnight oil.

144. EUGENE McLAUGHLIN, 427 57th Street—College Preparatory Course; Survey Editorial Staff (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, News Editor, Annex Editor, (4); Business Staff (3); Tech Science Bulletin (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Assistant Editor (4); Public Speaking Society (3, 4); Language Office Squad (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Vice-President; S. O. S. (2, 3), BTHS; Dramatic Society (3); Hi-Y (3, 4); Chairman Dance Committee (1, 4); Senior Dance Committee (4); Senior Year Book Committee (4).—Brooklyn Polytechnic.

"When Irish eyes are smiling."

145. ALBERT W. MEADOWS, 360 Clifton Place—College Preparatory Course; Freshman Baseball; Freshman Basketball; S. O. S. (2, 3); Model Aero Club (2, 3), President (3); Interclass Baseball (3).—United States Coast Guard Academy.

Skyward.

146. ALBERT J. MERLEN, 57 Kermit Place—College Preparatory Course; Intramural Swimming, second place, 40-yard free style; Swimming (3, 4).—Business; Night School.

Merlen, the magician.

147. GEORGE MEYER, 471 Monroe Street—Chemical Course.—Business; Night School.

"Of manners gentle."

148. SAM MIKULAK, 149 Freeman Street—Chemical Course; S. O. S. (1, 3, 4); Interclass Baseball (1, 2); Chemistry Squad (3, 4); Harmonica Club; Motion Picture Club; Baseball (3).—Business; Night School.

Harmonica Sam.

149. ROBERT G. MILLER, 24 Bay 31st Street—Architectural Course; Interclass Baseball (1); Ryerson Glee Club (1); Architectural Society (3); S. O. S. (3, 4); Bank Squad (4); Shop Office Squad (4); Library Squad (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T. T.—Business; Cooper Union Night School.

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

150. FRANK E. MULHERN, 450 49th Street—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Indoor Baseball (1, 2); Interclass Basketball (1, 2); Language Office Squad (4); Senior Book Committee (4); Le Cercle Francais, Vice-President (4); Hi-Y (4), Secretary (4).—Business; Night School.

"I wake up smiling."



151. HYMAN D. NAFTAL, 305 Pennsylvania Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Freshman Baseball; S. O. S. (4); Math Club (4); Secretary (4).

"Let the world go by!"

152. BERNARD NATHENSON, 7020 Boulevard, Arverne, Long Island—Electrical Course; Interclass Basketball (1); Baseball (3); Handball (3); S. O. S. (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, 2 T's, Junior Lieutenant (3), Lieutenant (4); Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, 2 mod. T's, 4 T's, Secretary (2), Vice-President (3, 4); G. O. Agent (3); Field Band (3); Checker and Chess Club (1); Tech Science Bulletin (2, 4)—Cooper Union.

The Old Maestro.

153. WILLIAM F. NICKERSON, 518 12th Street—Chemical Course; Math Certificate (1); Ryerson Honor Roll (1); S. O. S.—Business; Night School.

"Actions speak louder than words."

154. THOMAS B. NIELSEN, 433 81st Street—College Preparatory Course; Book Room (3); Bank Squad (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T, Manager (4); S. O. S. (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T, Junior Lieutenant (3), Lieutenant (3, 4); White Elephant Book Club (2, 3), Manager (2, 3); Dramatic Society (4), President (4).

"All the world's a stage."

155. EUGENE A. O'KEEFE, 87-32 132d Street, Richmond Hill, Long Island—Architectural Course; Track (2, 3), mod. T; Hi-Y (4); Seventh Grade Dues Committee.—Business.

O. K.! O'Keefe.

156. LEO OLEJARCZYK, 109 Cornelia Street—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball (1); Automotive Club (1); Model Airplane Club (3).—Business; Night School.

"I cannot tell what the dickens his name is."

157. DALE F. OLIVER, 83 Hancock Street—Mechanical Course.—Cooper Union.

"For Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."

158. GEORGE C. OLSEN, 31 First Place—Mechanical Course; Interclass Baseball; S. O. S. (2, 3); Strength of Materials Laboratory Squad; I. P. Office Squad (4); Solderology Club.—Business; Night School.

"Waste their music on the desert air."

159. OSCAR OLSEN, 107-18 133d Street, Richmond Hill, Long Island—Electrical Course; Interclass Baseball (1); S. O. S. (4); Radio Club (3).—Business.

The Little Minister

160. EDWARD OSMAN, 995 Clarkson Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Survey Business Staff, BTHS; Survey Editorial Staff, BTHS, mod. T; Chemistry Society (3).—C. C. N. Y., Night.

Efficiency sans fuss an' feathers.



161. GEORGE J. OTT, 224 Jerome Street—Mechanical Course; Interclass Baseball (1); S. O. S. (1, 2, 3), Junior Lieutenant (4), BTHS, mod. T, T; I. P. Office Squad (4), BTHS; Solderology Club (1); Automotive Club (1).—Brooklyn Polytechnic.
'S Mel Ott.'

162. JAMES F. OWENS, 441 Lake Street—Electrical Course; Field Band (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T; Orchestra (1, 2, 3); Blue Print Squad (1, 2, 3); S. O. S. (2), BTHS; Radio Club (2, 3, 4).—Brooklyn Polytechnic.
Saxaphobia.

163. LEONARD J. PACE, 305 Avenue O—College Preparatory Course; Track (2); Late Office Squad (2, 3), BTHS, mod. T, T; BTHS; Automotive Club (3); Secretary; Foundry Club (2).—Business; Night School.

Where's your pass?

164. NICHOLAS J. PANDOLFO, 8653 24th Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Track (2, 3); S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Shop Office Squad (3); Art Metal Club (3); Horseback Riding Club (3); Motion Picture Club (2, 3); Math Certificates (2).—New York State Merchant Marine Academy.

The Great Pandolfo.

165. ANTHONY J. PANZICA, 201 Bay 43d Street—Electrical Course; Interclass Baseball (2); S. O. S. (3, 4); Automotive Club (2, 3); Current Events Club (4).—Business; Night School.

I am in earnest.

166. PAUL PEDERSEN, 1135 78th Street—Electrical Course; Interclass Handball (1); S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Current Events Club (4), representative in Brooklyn Eagle Current Events Bee (4); Solderology Club (2).—Business; Night School.
Up to the minute.

167. NICHOLAS PICCIONE, 1102 66th Street—Electrical Course; Interclass Baseball (2); Track (1); Squad Leaders (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T; Wrestling (2), Captain.

Bone Crusher.

168. GEORGE PICERNO, 286 Wyckoff Street—Architectural Course; Blue Print Squad (4); Math Certificate (1); S. O. S. (4).—Business; Night School.

"Flashes of silence."

169. ATTILIO T. PIRONE, 8024 New Utrecht Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball (1); Basketball (1); Squad (4); Motion Picture Club (2, 3); Fencing Club (3); G. O. Treasury Staff (2, 3); I. P. Office Squad (2, 3); Library Squad (4).—Business; Night School.

Do you get the point?

170. EDWARD POLLANACK, 921 Lorimer Street—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball (1, 2); Scribes (1), Treasurer; Math Certificate (4); Math Honor Roll; Senior Year Book Staff.—Business.

"The best of me is diligence."



171. KARL L. QUIRIN, 78-01 64th Lane, Glendale, Long Island—Architectural Course; S. O. S. (3, 4); Strength of Materials Laboratory Squad (3); Math Certificates.—Business.

Stop quirin' my acts!

172. JACK J. RACHMAN, 481 East 52d Street—Chemical Course; Interclass Baseball (1, 2); Interclass Basketball (1, 2); S. O. S. (4); Wood Shop Office Squad (4).—Business; Night School.

Actions and Reactions.

173. EVERETT RADER, 2117 76th Street—Architectural Course; Math Certificates (1, 2, 3); Honor Roll (1, 3); S. O. S. (3).—C. C. N. Y., Night.

Raiders of the Deep.

174. CHARLES F. RAFFAELE, 1775 East 14th Street—Architectural Course; Blue Print Squad (3, 4), BTHS; Orchestra (2, 3), BTHS; Model Airplane Club (1); Architectural Society (3).—Business.

"I am never merry when I hear sweet music."

175. ELDON H. READ, JR., 71 New York Avenue, Baldwin, Long Island—College Preparatory Course; Freshman Track (1); Swimming (3, 4); S. O. S. (2, 3); Horseback Riding Club (2); Print Shop Squad (2, 3); Math Certificates (1, 2); History Certificate (4).—United States Naval Academy.

Ob, for the life of a sailor!

176. HAROLD REITER, 122 Sutter Avenue—Structural Course; Soccer (4), mod. T; Freshman Track (1); Interclass Baseball (2); Handball (3); Survey (2, 3), BTHS; Tech Science Bulletin (1, 3); Civil Engineering Club (3); Current Events Club (4); Math Certificates (1, 2).—Business; Night School or West Point.

My country, rie-er wrong my country.

177. ROBERT J. RENKER, 17358 104th Road, Jamaica, New York—Structural Course; Golf (4); Squad Leaders (4); Lunch Room Squad (4); Civil Engineering Club (4); Tech Science Bulletin, Annex Manager (3); Chemistry Society (3).—Business; Cooper Union Night School.

W'biteheaded Boy.

178. LESTER F. REYNOLDS, 1429 East 28th Street—College Preparatory Course; Freshman Baseball; Freshman Football; Football (2, 3, 4); Baseball (3, 4); Rifle Team (3); S. O. S. (1, 2, 3); Longfellows (1, 2, 3, 4); Automotive Club (3).—Georgia Tech.

"I have an exposition of sleep come upon me."

179. RAYMOND G. REYNOLDS, 455 East 140th Street, Bronx—Mechanical Course; Squad Leaders (4); S. O. S. (3, 4); Pan-American Society.—Business; Night School.

"I am the very pink of courtesy."

180. FREDERICK W. RICHTER, East Northport, Long Island—College Preparatory Course; Squad Leaders (4); Group Advisers Office Squad (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Vice-President; S. O. S. (1, 3, 4), BTHS.—West Point.

"Independence now, and independence forever!"



181. JAMES A. ROBERTS, 2141 East 47th Street—College Preparatory Course; Baseball (3, 4), T; Survey Literary Staff (2, 3), BTHS; Tech Science Bulletin (3); Bank Squad (3); S. O. S. (3).—Business; Night School.

Play ball!

182. WILLIAM ROBINS, 2642 East 22nd Street—College Preparatory Course; Annex Book Room (1); Football (2, 3, 4), 2 BTHS'S, T.—Virginia Polytechnic Institute.

Bring 'em Back Alive.

183. VICTOR ROBINSON, 500 Ocean Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Freshman Baseball; Freshman Basketball; Freshman Handball; Group Advisers Office Squad (3, 4); S. O. S. (2, 3).—N. Y. U.

"Men may come and men may go, but I go on forever."

184. ANTHONY A. ROMEO, 2019 West 13th Street—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Basketball (1); Interclass Baseball (1); Book Room (2, 3), BTHS; Le Cercle Francais (4), Vice-President.—Cooper Union.

"Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?"

185. SYDNEY L. ROTHFELD, 6 Alhambra Avenue West, American Venice, Copiague, Long Island—College Preparatory Course; Survey Staff (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Features Editor (4), honorable mention for news editorial, Sigma Delta Chi contest, Columbia Scholastic Press Association (4), delegate to convention (4); Library Squad (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Public Speaking Society (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, National Oratorical Contest finalist (3), Roosevelt Oratorical Contest finalist (4); Survey-G. O. Committee (4); Senior Year Book Committee (4); Dutch Dozen (3, 4); Radio Club (3).—Cooper Union.

"I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips, let no dog bark!"

186. ELIAS A. RUBERG, 4623 Amboy Road, Eltingville, Staten Island.—Chemical Course.—Business.

From foreign shores.

187. JOSEPH RICHARD RUGGIERI, 913 60th Street—Structural Course; Annex Baseball (1, 2); Annex Basketball (1, 2); Baseball (2, 3), BTHS; Handball (3, 4), BTHS; Civil Engineers Club (3, 4); Current Events Club (3, 4).—Business; Cooper Union Night School.

Stretch.

188. ALVIN S. RUMMELSBURG, 1007 Avenue N—Chemical Course; S. O. S. (1, 3, 4); Chemistry Squad (4), BTHS; Chemistry Society (2); Stamp Club (1).—Polytechnic Night School.

"Science is organized knowledge."

189. VICTOR R. RUSSO, 9222 Foster Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Basketball (3, 4), BTHS, T; Baseball (2, 3, 4), 2 T's; Lunch Room Squad (3, 4); S. O. S. (1).—C. C. N. Y.

Perfect Behavior.

190. ALBERT SALZANO, 405 Warren Street—College Preparatory Course; Squad Leaders (3, 4), BTHS.—Polytechnic Night School.

*Quiet in classes,
In knowledge he surpasses.*



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191. C. STUART SAVAGE, 452 East 9th Street—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball (1); Survey Business Staff (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, 2 T's, Assistant Floor Manager (2, 3), Floor Manager (4).—Business

Grrrr!

192. ALFRED F. SCHEMPP, 245 Highlawn Avenue—College Preparatory Course; I. P. Office Squad (2); Group Advisers Office Squad (4); Hi-Y (2, 3, 4); Mathematics Club (3); Chemical Society (2); Allied Arts Club (3); Math Certificates (1, 2); Long-fellows (4).—Cooper Union.

*"Upon what meat doth this our Caesar feed
That he is grown so great?"*

193. WILLIAM H. SCHNAARS, 3098 Farragut Road—Electrical Course; Radio Club (2, 3, 4), Secretary (3), Traffic Manager, Vice-President (4).—Business; Night School.

S. O. S.

194. ARTHUR C. SCHOENEWALDT, 1374 East 14th Street—College Preparatory Course; Math Certificates (1, 2, 3, 4).—Brooklyn Polytechnic.

Specialist in homogeneous simultaneous quadratics.

195. FREDERICK R. SCHRACK, 56 Graham Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Survey Editorial Staff (3); Public Speaking Society (3, 4), Secretary (4), Vice-President (4), BTHS, 2 mod. T's, contestant in National Oratorical Contest (3), winner of Roosevelt Declamation Contest (4); Eighth Grade Pin Committee.—Business; Night School.

"I was never so bethumpit wiib words."

196. KENNETH F. SCHUHLE, 437 84th Street—Structural Course; Chemistry Society (2); Mathematics Club (3); Current Events Club (4), President; Math Certificates (1, 2, 3).—Business; Night School.

Abreast of the times.

197. WILLIAM H. SCHULTZ, 167-62 118th Avenue, Jamaica, New York—Architectural Course; Motion Picture Club (2).—Business; N. Y. U., Night.

"Architecture is the work of nations."

198. FELIX D. SCUDERO, 977 40th Street—Electrical Course; Interclass Baseball (1); Interclass Basketball (1); Cross Country (3); Assistant Manager Handball (4); S. O. S. (2, 3), BTHS; Main Office Squad (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T.—Business; Cooper Union Night School.

Every Teacher's Problem.

199. WILLIAM C. SCULLY, 1536 Albany Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Survey Editorial Staff (4), BTHS; Stamp Club (3, 4), Secretary-Treasurer (4), Vice-President (4); Astronomy Club (3, 4); Chemistry Society (4); Mathematics Club (4); Annex 5 Chess Club (1); Math Certificates (2, 3).—Cooper Union.

"Why then do you walk as if you had swallowed a ramrod?"

200. JOHN SHAMKA, 1279 Remsen Avenue—Mechanical Course; Interclass Baseball (1, 2), Captain; Baseball (4); Lunch Room Squad (4); Orchestra (1), Harmonica Club (2); Stamp Club (2).—Business; Night School.

"Wee sleekit, cowrin', timorous beastie."



201. FREDERICK E. SHIPMAN, 15 Stratford Road—College Preparatory Course; Swimming (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T; Track (4); S. O. S. (1); Survey Business Staff (2), Assistant Floor Manager (4); Group Advisers Office Squad (2).—Cornell.
The Song Bird of the South.

202. DAVID I. SIEGEL, 4413 New Utrecht Avenue—Electrical Course; Freshman Track; Interclass Basketball (1); Annex Handball (1); Football (4), mod. T; Handball (2), Manager, Captain (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T; Evening School Office Squad (4), BTHS; S. O. S. (1, 2), BTHS; Assistant Photographer of Survey (4), BTHS, mod. T, 2 T's; Radio Club (2, 3); Camera Club (2, 3), Secretary, Vice-President, President.—Business; Night School.

Snapshot Sam.

203. SIDNEY SINGER, 1823 Coney Island Avenue—Structural Course; S. O. S. (2); I. P. Office Squad (3), BTHS; Main Office Squad (2); Lunch Room Squad (2, 3); Current Events Club (4); Civil Engineers Club (4); Tech Science Bulletin (3), BTHS.—Business; Night School.

"Sing away sorrow, sing away care."

204. THOMAS SKELLY, 1046 Nostrand Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Rifle Team (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Manager (4), seventh place in individuals of Stock Exchange meet (4); Longfellows (2, 3, 4); S. O. S. (3, 4), BTHS; Attendance Office Squad (4); Seventh Grade Dance Committee.

Rain makes you grow.

205. JOHN R. SLATER, 398 East 8th Street—Mechanical Course; Rifle Team (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Captain (3); Bank Squad (1, 2), BTHS; S. O. S. (1, 2, 4), BTHS.—Business; Night School.

From under the Southern Cross.

206. FELIX J. SLOVIKOWSKI, 104 Clay Street—College Preparatory Course; S. O. S. (2, 3, 4); Track (3); Shop Office Squad (4).—Brooklyn Polytechnic.

Doesn't know his own strength.

207. RALPH W. SONNENBERG, 712 45th Street—College Preparatory Course; Squad Leaders (2); S. O. S. (3); Interclass Baseball (1); Freshman Baseball (1); Le Cercle Francais (4).—Columbia.

He's a n-ice man.

208. EDWIN SORENSEN, 925 79th Street—College Preparatory Course; Annex Orchestra (1); Book Room Squad (2), BTHS; Bank Squad (3, 4), Manager (4), BTHS, mod. T, T; S. O. S. (1, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Junior Hi-Y (2); Longfellows (3, 4); Seventh Grade Dues Committee; Chairman Eighth Grade Dues Committee.—West Point.

"Try a little tenderness."

209. PAUL W. SOTTNEK, 11 Eightieth Street—College Preparatory Course; Manager of Swimming Team (4), mod. T; Seventh Grade Dues Committee; S. O. S. (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Ryerson Art Club (1); Horseback Riding Club (2).—Rensselaer.

Keeper of the—fish.

210. WILLIAM P. SPANO, 428 East 34th Street—Electrical Course; Track (2, 3, 4), BTHS; Cross Country (3, 4), BTHS; Tech Science Bulletin (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T, Floor Manager, Business and Circulation Manager, Editor; Senior Class Pin Committee; White Elephant Book Club (2); Math Certificate (2).

Short circuited again!



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211. WILLIAM H. SPARROW, JR., 1022 76th Street—College Preparatory Course; Track [2, 3, 4], mod. T; Cross Country [3, 4], BTHS; T; Hi-Y; Senior Pin Committee.—Brooklyn Polytechnic.

"Let's all sing like the birdies sing!"

212. HAROLD J. STADLER, 9130 82d Street, Woodhaven, Long Island—Electrical Course; Interclass Baseball; Basketball (1); S. O. S. (2); Solderology Club (2).—Business; Night School.

Childe Harold?

213. ALWIN W. STEDLER, 9018 Union Turnpike, Glendale, Long Island—Electrical Course; Field Band [2, 3, 4], BTHS, mod. T, 3 T's; Book Room Squad [3]; BTHS; S. O. S. (3, 4), BTHS; Tech Science Bulletin (4).—Cooper Union.

"Concord of sweet sounds."

214. HARRY F. STELTMANN, 816 Prospect Place—Mechanical Course; Squad Leaders [2, 3, 4], BTHS, mod. T, T; Longfellows [3]; Seventh Grade Dance Committee.—Business; Night School.

"Words, words, words."

215. ALFRED W. STILLWELL, 360 75th Street—Electrical Course; Interclass Handball (1); Interclass Basketball (1); Book Room Squad (1); S. O. S. (3, 4); Main Office Squad [2, 3, 4], BTHS, mod. T, T, Secretary (3), President (4); Camera Club (2); Civics Certificate (2).—Business; Night School.

"As still as the night and as deep as the well."

216. LAWRENCE SWANSON, 116-80 164th Street, Jamaica, Long Island—College Preparatory Course.—Business; Night School.

This is my swan song.

217. JOHN SYDOR, 79 Underhill Avenue—Architectural Course; Civics Certificate (1); Honor Roll (4).—Business; Night School.

Sweet as apple—

218. WALLACE J. TABAK, 451 Kingston Place—College Preparatory Course; Freshman Handball; Tennis (1, 3, 4), Manager (3, 4), mod. T; Public Speaking Society [3, 4], Chairman Advertising (4); G. O. Survey Committee (4); Scribes (4), Secretary; Ryerson Stamp Club, Vice-President; Stamp Club (1, 2, 3, 4), Vice-President (2, 3, 4); Survey Staff (3, 4), Alumni Editor (4), Exchange Editor (4); Sergeant-at-Arms (4).

"Even though vanquished he could argue still."

219. GEORGE TANENBAUM, 130 Rockaway Parkway—College Preparatory Course; S. O. S. (4); Squad Leaders [2, 3, 4], Secretary (3), BTHS; Dramatic Society (3, 4); Le Cercle Francais (4); Survey Staff (3, 4), BTHS; Senior Dues Committee (4); Senior Year Book Staff.—N. Y. U.

"Wie treu sind deine Blätter?"

220. HAROLD E. THIELE, 132-34 85th Street, Ozone Park, New York—College Preparatory Course; Football (2, 3, 4), BTHS, T; Baseball (3, 4), mod. T; S. O. S. (3, 4); Honor Roll; Math Certificates.—Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

"It's good to live and learn."



221. LEONARD M. TODD, 16 Graham Court, Brighton Beach—College Preparatory Course; Scribes (3, 4); Camera Club (3); Radio Club (2, 3); Mathematics Club (4); Dramatic Society (4).

Many people do without thinking, but Todd often thinks without doing.

222. WALTER TOOKER, 12105 114th Avenue, South Ozone Park, Long Island—Electrical Course; Book Room (3), BTHS; S. O. S. (3, 4), BTHS; Chemistry Society (2); Aeronautical Society (1, 2), Secretary, President; Longfellows (3); Art Metal Club (4), Treasurer.—Business.

Leaning Tower of Pisa.

223. BENJAMIN TORAN, 4001 Third Avenue, Bronx—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball (2); Sales Bureau (4); Le Cercle Francais (3, 4); Tech Bookmen (3, 4), Vice-President (3).—Business; Night School.

"Haste makes waste."

224. ANTHONY J. TRIANO, 177 14th Street—Electrical Course; Interclass Basketball (1); S. O. S. (2, 3), BTHS; Track (3); Cross Country (3); Eighth Grade Dues Committee.—Cooper Union.

*"Get money; still get money, boy;
No matter by what means."*

225. RUDOLPH J. TULKA, 116-18 130th Street, South Ozone Park, Long Island—College Preparatory Course; I. P. Office Squad (2, 3, 4); Scribes (3); Hi-Y (4); Grade Advisers Office Squad (4); Wood Shop Office Squad (3, 4); Lunch Room Squad (4); Senior Pin Committee.—Business; Night School.

And thereby hangs a tale.

226. SILVIO TURANO, 9427 Fifth Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball (1); Handball (1); S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Survey Editorial Staff (4), BTHS; Main Office Squad (4); Radio Club (4); Math Certificate (3).—Business; Night School.

This is the life!

227. CLARENCE W. TURNER, 3019 Fulton Street—Mechanical Course; Squad Leaders (4).—Brooklyn Polytechnic.
"I can call spirits from the vasty deep."

228. VINCENT J. UNGER, 52 Kensington Avenue, Jersey City—College Preparatory Course.—Brooklyn Polytechnic.
"For men must work—"

229. JOSEPH P. URKO, 1026 39th Street—College Preparatory Course; Stamp Club (1); Interclass Baseball (2); Tech Science Bulletin (2); Current Events Club (3, 4); Main Office Squad (3, 4); Automotive Club (3); Tech Bookmen (4).—Business; Brooklyn Polytechnic Evening School.

"Don't make excuses; make good."

230. CHARLES E. VAN VALKENBURGH, 2444 East 15th Street—College Preparatory Course; Freshman Football (1); Football (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Survey Business Staff (3), BTHS; Late Room Office Squad (3); Sales Bureau (4); Hi-Y (3, 4), President (4); Vice-President Seventh Grade; Chairman of Senior Pin Committee.—Business; Brooklyn Evening College.

Just a moving "Van."



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231. GERALD F. VARNUM, JR., 1270 78th Street—College Preparatory Course; Swimming (3, 4); Basketball (3); Freshman Basketball; Interclass Swimming (2); Interclass Basketball (1).—C. C. N. Y.

Sleep no more.

232. PAUL W. VESTIGO, 105-57 130th Street, Richmond Hill, Long Island—Electrical Course; Biology Club (1, 2), Secretary; Chemistry Society (2); Technical Society (2); Art Metal Club (3, 4), Secretary; Math Certificates (1, 2, 4).—Cooper Union.

— "For I am nothing if not critical."

233. WALTER VIGNINI, 1611 Benson Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Ryerson Literature and Debating Club (1), Vice-President (1); S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, Junior Lieutenant (4); Book Room Squad (2, 3), BTHS, mod. T; Survey Editorial Staff (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; Junior Hi-Y (2); Hi-Y (3, 4), Chapter Secretary (4), Vice-President (4); Le Cercle Francais (4), President (4); Astronomy Club (3).—C. C. N. Y.

An all 'round man

234. PETER P. VISHNEWSKI, 68 Schools Street—Architectural Course; Cross Country (2, 3); Horseback Riding Club (2, 3); Yachting Club (2).—Business; Night School.

"One if by land; and two if by sea."

235. ALGIRDAS VIZBARA, 855 Linwood Street—Electrical Course; S. O. S. (3, 4).—Business.

Short circuits.

236. JOSEPH C. WALTER, 8446 89th Street, Woodhaven, Long Island—Mechanical Course; Golf (2, 3), BTHS; Tennis (4), mod. T; Interclass Basketball (1); Interclass Baseball (1); Squad Leaders (1, 2, 3, 4).—Business; Night School.

Can you do a double flip shake down?

237. STANLEY A. WAWRYK, 83 Stuyvesant Avenue—Electrical Course; Interclass Baseball (1, 2); Interclass Basketball (1); Annex 5 Press Club (2); Lunch Room Squad (3); S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), BTHS.—Business; Night School.

The Earl of Warwick.

238. EDWARD H. WEILER, 8529 121st Street—College Preparatory Course; Library Squad (3, 4), BTHS, mod. T; English Office Squad (2), BTHS; Lunch Room Squad (4); Radio Club (3); Public Speaking Society (3); Annex Art Club (1); Stamp Club (1); Math Certificate (1); Civics Certificate (1); Hi-Y (3).—Purdue.

"A snapper-up of unconsidered trifles."

239. WILLIAM WEISS, 401 Grand Street—College Preparatory Course; Ryerson Aero Club (1); Tech Aero Club (1, 2, 3); Chemistry Society (2); Survey Editorial Staff (3); Radio Club (2, 3, 4); S. O. S. (2, 3).—Business; Night School.

The story of the other Weissman.

240. FRANK C. WELDEN, JR., 807 Cortelyou Road—College Preparatory Course; S. O. S. (1, 2, 3); Annex Baseball (1); White Party Delegate (2); Blue Party Delegate (3, 4); Tech Science Bulletin (3, 4); Math Student Staff (4).—Business.

Keep that school girl complexion



241. WALTER C. WENDEL, 308 Linden Boulevard—College Preparatory Course; S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T, Junior Lieutenant, Lieutenant; I. P. Office Squad (4), BTHS.

What man dare, I dare!

242. PAUL WISOTZKY, 721 Hopkinson Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball (1); Interclass Basketball (1); Survey, Assistant Floor Manager (2, 3), BTHS; Math Certificate (3).—Business; Night School.

The Inquiring Reporter.

243. RICHARD C. WOESSNER; 954 Manhattan Avenue—Structural Course; Civil Engineering Club (3, 4); Seventh Grade Dues Committee.—Business; Cooper Union Night School.

"Woe is me!"

244. JOHN E. WOOD, 446 St. Johns Place—College Preparatory Course; Interclass Baseball (1); Track (2); Hockey (4); S. O. S. (2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod. T, T, Junior Lieutenant (4); Tech Science Bulletin (4); Seventh Grade Dues Committee; Eighth Grade Dues Committee; Hi-Y (4); Art Metal Club (3); Civics Certificate (1).—Brooklyn Polytechnic.

O. K., Miss America!

245. FRANK WORMALD, 578 Pacific Street—College Preparatory Course; S. O. S. (1, 2, 3, 4), BTHS, mod T, T, Lieutenant; Organized Annex Stamp Club, Annex Stamp Club (1), President; Stamp Club (2); Squad Leaders (2, 3, 4), President; German Glee Club (4), Secretary; Dutch Dozen (3, 4), Secretary; Senior Year Book Staff; Glee Club.—Rensselaer.

"The friend in need."

246. WENYON W. WYSER, 292 St. Johns Place—Mechanical Course; Tech Science Bulletin (2, 3); Chemistry Society (2); Technical Society (2); Squad Leaders (4).—Business; Pratt.

Sadder and Wyser.

247. MAXWELL J. ZIRIN, 2525 Surf Avenue—College Preparatory Course; Football (2, 3, 4), BTHS, T; S. O. S. (2, 3); Dutch Dozen (4); German Glee Club (4); Automotive Club (2).—Columbia.

"I am not in the roll of common men."

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THE EDITORS SPEAK

Now all ye seniors listen well
To what we have to say:
The labels that are 'neath your name
Are only there in play.
And if they do not strike you right,
Please don't feel hurt or blue—

We've tried to match each one, you see;
We've made mistakes, 'tis true.
But then we can not be all wrong;
We're right once in a while.
So if the shoe fits, put it on;
And if it pinches, smile!

—Anthony Greaves for the Staff.

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ALBERT L. COLSTON, Principal

Vol. I

JUNE, 1933

No. I

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ART STAFF (under the supervision of Mr. Cascio)—Albert Groody, Kenneth Anderson, Dante Bagnasco, Wenyon Wyser.

CIRCULATION—By the English Office Squad.

Perhaps the premier appearance of a senior class publication under the name THE BLUE PRINT will occasion some speculation as to "What's in a name?" Actually, it is as logical for a Tech BLUE magazine to be named THE BLUE PRINT as PRINT it is for our weekly review of news to be called THE SURVEY. Both names are significant.

The girder on the cover of this magazine is, to all of us, symbolic of engineering practice and its source, the blue print. The blue print may be likened to Rome in her proud boast that "All roads lead to Rome"; for in the same manner, all types of engineering trace back to the blue print as the source of the information that makes them possible. Then too, the blue print is not only the foundation of engineering but it is the language which all technical men understand.

But the blue print has a still deeper significance. One of the requisites of the engineer is the ability to visualize the successive steps necessary to the completion of his project. He makes a survey of conditions and from them draws his conclusions as to the type of procedure to follow. He then lays his plans to suit the needs of the undertakings; and he must be able to meet the unexpected, as no two cases are identical. His next problem is to transmit his conception of the solution of the project, and this is accomplished

through the blue print. In its usefulness in every step of the engineering project, the blue print typifies better than anything else, the spirit and ideal of engineering: to go forward step by step carefully.

Therefore we think it quite fitting for the basis of engineering, THE BLUE PRINT, to be used as the name of the publication of the basic material from which engineers are molded: the graduating class of this school.

In September, 1929, the present senior class entered Tech in the pursuit of knowledge. During our stay here things have not always gone our way; THROUGH but as we look back, most of us will THE admit that the fault lay within ourselves. ARCH We have had our unpleasant experiences with the faculty. Perhaps we felt that that we deserved a higher rating, and said so. The fact that we became "fighting mad" made us wake up and hustle. Perhaps we felt enmity toward a teacher for a time, but by now we have become convinced that whatever a teacher does, is for the good of the student. These unwelcome "Flunks" have been a spur to conscientious work. We have learned that we get out as much as we put in; in other words—nothing for nothing.

Other valuable qualities gained from our regular course are confidence and self-reliance but the true importance and worth of these we have realized on the squads, teams, and clubs of the school. Here the responsibility placed upon the student makes him appreciate and develop these qualities. Here also he has an opportunity to use his initiative. All of this training is of appreciable value to the graduate whether he is planning to enter college or industry.

Although we have often thought that our work here was done "on our own," we shall soon learn what the expression means. Here we have had the teacher to guide us, but "out there," be it in college or industry, the true experience is awaiting us. In industry, competition, keener than ever, will acquaint us with the value of self-reliance. College demands the same trait. To those of us who have learned to depend upon ourselves, the going will be infinitely easier than for those who have let the opportunity to gain this quality, slip by.

During these four years in Tech, we should have been studying the outside world, for bystanders can learn much by watching the game from the side-lines. Up to now we have been on the inside looking through the arch at the business and activity of the real world without. Soon we shall be in the midst of the roaring, grinding, forceful game called Life. To those who can apply the knowledge gained here and show initiative, self-reliance, and discretion, success will come; but to those who have "let the world go by," life will be harsh for they will have to learn their lessons in the sternest of schools.

REMEMBER—?

When we shall meet in days that are to come,
When we are far from our dear old Tech home,
From out the mists that high school days recall
There'll come these scenes familiar to us all.

Remember the lunch room, fellows?—especially on rainy days, crowded with a pushing, shoving, elbowing, squirming, starving mob, all bent on getting to the counter before the lemon meringue gave out. Then came the rush to the favorite corner. Remember the day one of the fellows (He's labeled "Beau Ideal" in the Rogues



Gallery up front) was sitting there in the corner—alone in the crowd—with a ham sandwich in one hand and a paper bottle of milk in the other. So deep in contemplation was he that he didn't notice a mischievous friend slip up and push a small three-cornered file through the bottom of the milk bottle. When Beau Ideal became thirsty, he sucked on the straw, only to be mocked by loud gurgling sounds. The villain paused in the consuming of his lemon pie to laugh hideously. Beau Ideal dashed for him and pushed the pie into his face, but he was not quick enough, for the villain wiped the pie from his eyes and hurled it after Beau Ideal who was on his way to the door where there was a teacher who served sunrise detention to all.

Remember the faculty? Good sports, some of them, weren't they? Were you in the SURVEY office that morning before school when Miss Cooley came in looking for one of the editors. "It's your prefect," said she when she found him, "reporting to you." Remember the day Mr. Brook was explaining some Math to a group of boys at the board. It was between periods and one of the fellows coming into the room—maybe he didn't see Mr. Brook?—assembled the chalk dust down the length of the eraser ledge and with a mighty puff, blew a cloud of chalk dust over Mr. Brook. Mr. Brook roared, caught the villain, and served him with detention. Well, anyway, Mr. Brook had on a dark blue suit that day—and it was worth detention.

Remember the time the Eco class decided not to laugh at Mr. Harris's jokes? It was while Mr. Harris was discussing the system of barter that a Tech wit advised the class not to "barter" with it. This remark did not meet the approval of Mr. Harris so he replied in his usual way, "Please avoid any crude attempts at humor." As it was a good pun and Mr. Harris did not appreciate it, the class decided that thereafter they would not laugh at any of Mr. Harris's jokes, no matter how witty they might be. And they didn't—until he made a good one.

Then there was that day, 'way back in the dark ages, when we were in Dr. Apisdorf's hygiene class. The class was listening with its usual attention when a messenger came from the Main Office. As the doctor was in the middle of his lecture, he waved the messenger aside. After repeated attempts to attract Dr. Apisdorf's attention, the boy succeeded but it was fully twenty minutes after he had entered. Dr. Apisdorf asked him gruffly what he wanted and the boy replied that the doctor was wanted on the telephone. Loud laughter from the class, the messenger, and Dr. Apisdorf!



Will you ever forget the day Mr. Tobin dramatized the defeat of General Braddock—taking all parts? According to record, General Braddock was defeated because his men stood straight as ramrods and fired at the Indians; while the Indians dodged behind trees and presented an elusive target for the redcoats. Mr. Tobin, in order to give the class a clear conception of the fighting tactics of both sides, illustrated the method by which the Indians fought, the familiar pillar serving as a tree. It was comical to see Mr. Tobin's head appear from behind a "tree," his hand held in imitation of a gun, and to hear him utter a meek "Bang!"

Don't you remember those shop lectures, especially the ones with "Be Careful" as their theme? Well, it seems that Mr. Foster, teaching patternmaking in Annex 74, had a favorite story that he used to spring on all freshmen, with intent to impress the moral. It was the first day of the term and the third period class sat quietly awaiting their teacher, eager for instructions in Shop. Mr. Foster started his lecture and then abruptly

changed the subject to, "A student must always be on the alert when handling sharp-edged instruments—which reminds me of a fellow who was in one of my former classes"—after reaching the climax, "and then his hand slipped on top of the plane". (Groans and gasps from the fascinated audience.) Mr. Foster continued, "Boys, it was terrible. It took me half an hour to get the blood off the floor. If any of you ever get the desire to cut yourselves, remember it's an awful mess." The bell rang and the squirming freshmen hastened from the room.



Were you on the S. O. S.? If you weren't, you remember how you tried to "get by" on occasions; and if you were, you remember the means by which some of the smooth ones tried to put it over. More than once a piece of green string with a piece of candy tied on it was used as a Senior Pass. Library cards, G. O. cards, Squad passes about the building, an old pass wrapped in cellophane, all took their chances as elevator passes. Many's the time we smooth ones failed to get by with them, but remember how good we felt when we had successfully eluded the S. O. S.? And remember, you S. O. S. men how good you felt when you caught a fast one?

Do you remember those drowsy eighth periods? That recalls something that happened in the physics laboratory when Mr. Hesse was demonstrating that sound waves travel in straight lines. The fellow in the seat nearest was apparently in deep thought for he held his head in his hands and was bent over the desk. Mr. Hesse struck a tuning fork, took a book and placed it near the boy's ear and then held the fork on the other side of the book. He asked the subject of the experiment if he heard anything. No response. He struck the fork again and repeated the question. Again no response. Mr. Hesse tried the test on himself and then asked the question for the third time. The boy woke with a loud, "Huh?". Just then the bell rang and the class shot from the room.

"When a feller needs a friend?" That recalls many a personal experience. Remember when the news was circulated that Freddie Shipman was going around with a calf-like look and muttering flowery phrases of poetry to himself? Remember when Bill Scully told Mr. Mattuck he looked like Svengali? Remember when Walt Brandin's mustache, the pride and joy of the senior class, fell ignominiously before the ravages of his father's razor? Remember when Wally MacLaren had the ill luck to go to a dance stag and was thereafter tagged "Wolf"? Remember during one of the classroom battles in Annex 74 when an eraser flew out of the window and fell at the feet of Mr. Ledley who was in the yard below?



But the time when every fellow in the senior class will need a friend will be when he receives his diploma. Will we remember Tech? We'll never forget!

C-9

TECH'S SPIRIT

"Work on—Fight on—Press on and on!"
Tech's spirit calls—"Through play and work,
"Through gain and loss, keep courage high
"See the job through, and never shirk."

This fiery flame we take with us
To use 'gainst life, our end to gain.
'Twill light our path and guide our way;
'Twill not be dimmed by loss or pain.

This gift we count our greatest boon.
We pledge our faith to keep it true.
Though life may sometimes seem too hard,
We'll ne'er give up, whate'er we do.

We take with us our Spirit Torch.
The years to come and days unborn
Will see this gleaming beacon flare
To change the dark to rosy morn.

Of those we leave, we ask a pledge:
Preserve this trust and hold it dear;
This gleaming heritage keep bright
And pass it on from year to year!

—Winston Seale

(With gratitude to Mr. Tobin for supplying the model—and no apologies!)

1. There is no brighter chapter in Tech history than the one devoted to the Class of June, '33. It has been amply shown that in initiative, integrity, and ingenuity this class can not be approached. Don't you think so?
2. In February, 1933, the following officers were elected: President, Walter David; Vice-President, Lewis Quick; Secretary, Winston Seale; Treasurer, Alfred David. Was it because of their distinction in various athletic and non-athletic fields, their scholastic records, or merely because of their magnetic personalities? See page 3 of THE BLUE PRINT for proofs.
3. Mr. James L. Tobin was elected Honorary President of the class. Why? See page 3 of THE BLUE PRINT for opinion of class.
4. Baseball being the sport of the hour, do you think Coach "Tary" will miss the loyal support of such ball players as Eugene Benson, Edward Denzer, Harold Thiele, Francis Geibel, and Victor Russo? Of course you do. Why?
5. In the fall term of 1933 the football team will be in bad shape. Do you think it is because they are going to lose such old standbys as Harry Bestmann—all-scholastic sportsman and former president of the G. O.; Thomas Murphy, their manager; Maxwell Zirin, Charles Van Valkenburgh, William Conides, Joseph DiGaetano, Thomas McGowan, Harold Thiele, and William Robins? Why?
6. Channing holds that but for the invention of the cotton gin, slavery would have been peaceably abolished. Tech holds that but for all-scholastic Harry Bestmann, John Wood, Manager Holzer, and their loyal team mates, the Hockey Team would not have hung up such an outstanding record this year.
7. The Rifle Team is losing some bull's eyes this year; that is, Floyd Barnes, Albert Groody, and John Slater will leave the team. Who is this demon, graduation?
8. Handball, Ireland's national sport, will lose its Italian supporters this year when graduation takes its toll of the following: Coach and Captain Segal, Manager Ruggieri, Assistant Manager Scudero, John Achille, and Bernard A. Antovile.
9. When their Principal (Captain to you), Eric Johnson, and his school of fish, consisting of Reginald Giske, Lew "Kingfish" Quick, Albert Merlen, Fred Shipman, Gerald Varnum, and their manager, Paul Sottnek, leave the ol' Swimmin' Hole No. 1, the enrollment of the Swimming Team will be sadly depleted. Do the readers agree?
10. Jerome Krumholz, Morris Zaslawsky, and Victor Russo? Do these names remind you of the Basketball Team? Do you think that the team will regret losing them? SSHH—We'll answer this one. YES.
11. It has been said throughout the ages that war is the curse of the world, but to Tech it is graduation that mows down the teams. Do you think that the loss of Harry Levitt, Eddie Williamson, William "Birdie" Sparrow, Walter David, and Alfred David from the Cross Country Team and Fred Shipman, William Brayshaw, and George Mannion from the Track Team, and Wally Tabak from the Tennis Team prove this theory?
12. History is always repeating itself and this year, as in the Class of June, '32, the SURVEY will be under the control of a new group of editors. Which of the following will leave this year? Kenneth Anderson, Alan Blume, Albert Groody, Wally McLaren, Eugene McLoughlin, Sydney Rothfeld, Winston Seale, Wally Tabak. Hint: all.

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OUR OWN ZOO

Parrot—Lee
Wolf—McLaren
Peacock—H. Anderson
King Kong—Slovikowski
Mouse—Thiele
Fox—Romeo
Bird—Sparrow
Giraffe—Scully
Rabbit—Savage
Lamb—Bull

Raccoon—Filene
Elephant—L. Reynolds
Gorilla—Van Valkenburgh
Screech Owl—Krumholz
Lion—Bestmann
Leopard—Skelly
Kangaroo—Holman
Hippopotamus—Zirin
Canary—Shipman
Dachshund—Greilsheimer

Seal—Winston
Mule—Brayshaw
Hare—W. David
Bear—Vignini
Fish—Eric Johnson
Kingfish—Quick
Antelope—Di Gaetano
Deer—Ferraris
Snail—Varnum
Bugbear—Regents

AT PARTING

Dear Seniors:

The time when you must sever the ties which have bound you to Tech is fast approaching. It has therefore been suggested to me that now is the acceptable time for me to address a few words of fatherly advice to you.

During man's earthly career, he forms a large number of habits. Many of these make for economy and skill, while others bind him so firmly in their grip that he becomes their slave. Habit plays so great a part in the formation of character that we are told that man is a bundle of habits and that habit is second nature. We all know that habit grows with repetition and each repetition makes resistance more difficult. On the other hand, every victory over an undesirable habit makes ultimate victory more easy.

My advice to you is this: Watch your habits well. Make habit your ally, but never permit it to become your master or to make you its slave. Our habits insinuate themselves into our being in such a way that our prevailing moods become written upon our very faces. Thus we can discover upon short acquaintance the person who is confirmed in habits of cheerfulness and optimism, or in their opposites of ill-temper and gloom. Your school life has left its residue of habits not all of which, I fear, will add to your joy in the future. Your good habits can be strengthened through repetition while those which annoy you must be speedily rooted out. This means self-control and training yourself to do things that you prefer not to do. It means that you will have to act with a will and a great deal of vigor.

As you face the future, you wonder what it holds in store for you. Much depends upon the habits you have formed. In short, you have a hand in laying out your own destiny. Success is not so much a matter of luck or of "getting a break" as it is a matter of preparation. Preparation is the secret of success and proves the age-old statement: "Work wins."

It is my fond hope that this advice may help you, even a little, in charting your future course.

Sincerely yours,

JAMES L. TOBIN, Honorary President.

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ELECTION RETURNS

Most Popular	Quick
Best All Round Fellow	Johnson
of the	
Most Sophisticated	McLaren
Most Energetic	Seale
Most Nervy	Levitt
Most Industrious	Ferrary
Best Orator	Lee
Most Resourceful	Wormald
Most Cynical	Benito
The Laziest	Shipman
Most Athletic	Bestmann
Best Sport	Sorenson
Most Sensible	McLoughlin

WELL-KNOWN SAYINGS OF—

Mr. Driscoll: Don't stand there with a blank face and say, "Ah-h-, I don't know."

Miss Cooley: "Who cleans up today?"

Mr. McNeil: "Good gosh, no!"

Mr. Tobin: "Bill's waiting to hear from his lawyer."

Mr. Serota: "We aren't quite ready for that yet."

Mr. Harris: "The eminent connoisseur of economic topics, Mr. So-and-so."

Mr. McHugh: "I don't want any mental telepathy going on in this test."

Mr. MacColl: "I don't like the way the book states it."

Mr. McSherry: "I'll have to give you a black dot."

Mr. Lilling: "When I was in Paris—"

Krumholz: "What's the difference?"

Tanenbaum: "I won't lend you the homework."

Tulka: "Yeah! But the one I've got for the Prom! She's different, bh—oy!"

Van Valkenburgh: "Lucky Lew—"

McLaren: "You know, boys, I think I'm in love."

Gene McLoughlin: "W-e-l-l, I dunno about that."

Tabak: "Hey, Mr. Brook, I bet I beat you six-love."

Blume: "Supposin' I do laugh at my own jokes?"

Goldberg: "Yeah! But listen to this, will ya?"

Quick: "You, too, Jo Di Gaetano."

Holman: "Gee, if he'd lend me my ruler, I'd give it to him at the end of the term."

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THE OLD LATHEBED

(The Old Homestead—technically speaking)

"Well, Nell," sighed Si, seams as if vernier the end and we'll have to sell the old lathebed. That dog Rudolph Greaseback has us in his clutches. Today he is going to clamp down on our mortgage."

"Why," cried Nell, "can't he lathe us alone? Oh, if only Mike Crometer were here! Who's that knocking at the door?"

"It is I, Rudolph Greaseback, and I've come to collect my money. (Enter Greaseback.) Have you the money?"

"No," answered Si, "but we center the city for some."

"I can't weight," hissed Greaseback, "but since I have you in my power—switch Nell to me and I'll call it square."

"Never," spoke up Nell, "I'll die first. To me you are but a worm."

"Lever alone," ordered Si.

Just then in broke Mike from the big city. As he saw Greaseback he lost his temper and rasped, "What is he doing here?"

"File you were away he came to sell the old lathebed," explained Si.

"Watt!" ejaculated Mike. "Never! Here's your money you tool-bit chisel-er."

Bearing down on him, Mike took a belt at Rudolph's jaw.

"Keyway from me," screamed Greaseback.

Another punch sent him under the bed.

"Come out anvil furnace you with another," taunted Mike, but before Rudolph could wrench himself free, Mike had begun to chuck him into a puddle below. As he slowly shank into the gutter, Rudolph moaned. "Quick, Nell," yelled Mike, "Caliper cop and we'll make him beg anneal for our forgiveness. Just another vise guy."



ECH SPORTS—JANUARY-JUNE, 1933

The high points of the year in Tech sports was the winning of the Hamilton trophy representing the P. S. A. L. Hockey Championship of Greater New York.

The records follow:

BASEBALL

5.	Tilden	3
6.	Brooklyn Prep	6
2.	Bushwick	3
19.	St. John's	8
0.	Madison	2
1.	Lincoln	2
14.	Brooklyn Prep	7
4.	Textile*	8
7.	Adams	5
14.	Manual	13
6.	Port Richmond*	2
5.	Boys	5
17.	Haaren*	2
12.	Commerce	16

BASKETBALL

18.	Adams	31
11.	Freeport	36
13.	New Utrecht	19
10.	Eastern District	32
13.	Lane	24
15.	Madison	34
18.	Tilden	43
14.	Manual	28
19.	Bushwick	34
16.	Erasmus Hall	47
27.	Boys	57
13.	Jefferson	66
27.	Lincoln	44

GOLF

1.	Richmond Hill	3
3.	Madison	0
1.	Adams*	2
3.	Boys*	0
2.	Evander*	1
3.	Washington	0

RIFLE

947.	Tech Evening High	614

HANDBALL

1.	Boys*	4
0.	Lincoln*	5
4.	Erasmus*	1
1.	Lane*	4
0.	New Utrecht	5

HOCKEY

4.	New Utrecht*	2
9.	Boys*	0
3.	St. Michael's	0
4.	St. John's	0
8.	St. James'	1
4.	Lynbrook	0

SWIMMING

11th out of 16 in P. S. A. L. Ind. Champs—3 pts.

TENNIS

0.	Poly Prep	9
1.	Manual*	4
1.	Erasmus*	4
2.	Madison*	3
0.	New Utrecht*	5
2.	Boys*	3
0.	Lincoln*	5
5.	Lane*	0

TRACK

19th out of 23 in P. S. A. L. Indoor Ch.	2 pts.
28th out of 32 in Manual Meet	2 pts.
13th out of 18 in Dickinson Meet	2 pts.
20th out of 23 in St. John's Meet	2 pts.
6th out of 22 in P. S. A. L. Novice Ch.	12 pts.

48.	Eastern District	29
37.	Lincoln	71

* P. S. A. L.

TRAVEL—THE TONIC FOR THE WANDERLUST

By ELDON READ, JR.

Senior Prize Essay, Non-technical



T WAS the hour—the sailing hour for our ship to get under way for a thrilling, adventurous trip to Uncle Sam's Panama Canal. All was excitement—the gangplank was being hauled up, men were running to their respective posts, the captain was bellowing orders to the mates on the forward peak and the poop deck, winches growled and belched steam as they strained to haul in the heavy hawsers, a tug whistled shrilly, the last goodbye was said, and we were off. I clambered friskily up to the bridge so that I might view the whole procedure without missing a move. In a miraculously short time we were on our way down old New York Bay. But in the mood I was in, I didn't care whether or not I ever saw New York again. I wanted to see new places, new things, new people, and above all to have new adventures. As we passed the Statue of Liberty, I turned around to glance at the city which in my opinion is the hub-bub center of the earth. We let go our tugs and in about an hour we rounded the Hook and were, to my great pleasure, at sea.

The ship upon which I spent a happy month, was a freighter of five hundred and twenty-seven feet which was owned by the States Steamship Company. Her crew consisted of a fine lot of strong, jovial young fellows, and from the way they talked, one would have thought they had been born at sea. Her speed, like that of most freighters, was rather slow. In a moderate sea she averaged twelve knots but in heavy weather she averaged half that. On the whole, our good ship, the San Vincente was a trim, seaworthy craft and as my father, the captain, said, "She handles like a baby."

During the ensuing days in which we sailed toward the Panama Canal, I spent my time on the bridge, in the engine room, or in the radio room. One of the greatest thrills of the voyage came on the third day when my Dad gave me permission to take the helm. I will not stop here to state how much I had been pestering him previous to this time to allow me this privilege which I now happily, though seriously, undertook. After I had been steering for a few minutes, Dad stumbled into the pilot house and bellowed at me (as captains will do). He asked me if I thought I was steering a destroyer in wartime. Evidently he had noticed the zig-zag wake the ship was leaving and had come hurrying from the wings of the bridge to see what was causing it. He added that he didn't care if I wrote my name, but he'd be darned if he would have me going back to dot the i's. The officers laughed; Dad glared; and I—all this made me feel—well you can imagine; consequently I gave the wheel to the quartermaster and slunk sheepishly off the bridge and out of sight. I am happy to say I did not suffer any further humiliation, for by the time we returned to New York, the officers agreed that I was a full-fledged quartermaster.

The fifth day out we sighted the West Indies and ran the windward pass, which is the waterway between Cuba and Haiti. By nightfall we were in the Caribbean Sea. When I went to bed that night, the sea was calm and the wind moderate; but when I awoke the next morning, a stiff gale was blowing and the waves were mountainous. Shortly after dinner time the wind's velocity increased, the water became more perturbed, and the ship became enveloped in an odd darkness. Dad explained that it was hurricane season, so probably we were getting the tail end of one. In a few minutes it was upon us. The sea washed over the lower decks continuously and occasionally a huge wave would thunder down upon the boat deck (which is fairly high above the water) as though it wanted to tear everything in its way to pieces. The ship, large as she was, seemed little more than a cork carried about at the mercy of King Neptune. She rolled and pitched and to me seemed to leap out of the water at the bow as if trying to imitate a porpoise. At sundown, all was again peaceful and the great Caribbean was as calm as a mill pond.

To us the storm had done nothing except to save the crew the trouble of washing down the decks. But the next day we saw a strange sight which was caused by the fury of the storm. We ran into a sea of lumber—lumber as far as you could see. Evidently, some other ship had not been so lucky as we and had lost her deck load of lumber. It certainly would have been an ideal spot for one in search of firewood.

On the eighth day out of New York, we steamed into Limon Bay, which is the eastern entrance to Panama Canal. We had to drop the anchor and lay-to for the night because we had arrived too late to go through that day. The next morning, bright and early, we were on our way. The officers and men were all in whites for passing through the Canal. As we sailed up the channel from Limon Bay, I saw lazy alligators basking in the sun. They looked very peaceful but I was satisfied to leave them where they were.

Soon we reached the first in the series of the Gatun Locks. These locks resemble three large steps. The huge steel gates were opened and we slowly moved toward the entrance of the lock. Odd looking little electric

cars called "mules" run on tracks on each side of the locks. They run cables to the ship so that they may guide it through the locks safely. When the ship is completely within the lock, the gates behind it close. Water is then pumped into the lock to raise the ship. When it comes to the level of the water in the next lock, the ship then goes on to the lock ahead where the same procedure for raising her is carried out. The ship rises a total of eighty feet, about twenty-seven feet in each lock. The vessel then proceeds to Gatun Lake. This is an artificial lake which receives its water supply from the Rio Grande River. The ship then passes through this lake, which is fifteen miles long, to the Culebra Cut.

The scenery was extremely beautiful to me. The whole canal from east to west has that lure of the tropics. Tropical fruit, such as bananas and mangoes are to be seen growing along the banks of the canal. I was enjoying myself immensely when out of a clear blue sky storm clouds blew up and in a few minutes it began to rain "cats and dogs." It was the hardest downpour I ever experienced and its driving drops stung like bees. But as quickly as it had come, it was gone and once again the hot sun was shining and all was beautiful. My Dad told me that he had never yet gone through the canal without experiencing one of those refreshing downpours.

We left the lake and entered Culebra Cut, which is a canal lying between two mountains of rock. This part of the canal was very exciting because when two ships pass, they are so close one would almost swear that they were going to collide. By the expert guidance of the government pilots, they somehow manage to get by with a few feet to spare. The cut has so many turns around the mountain that there are signal markings on the hills so as to let the pilot know of oncoming ships. This cut is a regular haven for crocodiles which are seen either yawning in the sun or slipping smoothly through the water at the side of the ship.

As the ship has to descend another eighty feet on the west side, it is necessary to have three more locks. The first lock we came to was the Miraflores Lock, which lowered us about twenty-seven feet. A mile from this lock we entered the Pedro-Miguel Locks which lowered us the remaining number of feet and once again we were on sea level. All the mechanism in the locks is operated by a simple push of a button or a push on a lever. All operations are carried out by an operator who is located in a tower between the two series of locks.

Since we had to go at a slow speed through the canal which is forty-nine miles long, we did not reach Panama Bay until just twilight. We docked at Balboa as darkness was closing in and tied the ship up. I made a mad scramble to get ashore and it certainly did feel good to be on earth again.

My time in Balboa was spent in touring the old section of Panama City which is only a few miles from Balboa. Panama is a very quaint village and as a tourist may readily see, is ancient. I spent one of the happiest weeks of my life touring in Panama City while the ship was unloading and loading and I was only too sorry when we had to leave for New York.

I enjoyed almost the same things on my return trip through the canal, rain and all. The trip up through the Caribbean Sea was beautiful. One of my favorite pastimes was to station myself on the bow and watch the fish. The water was so clear that I had no difficulty in seeing ten to twenty-five feet below the surface. It was a great pastime to watch the flying fish burst forth in thousands from the water and then to see the nose of some large fish protrude from the surface after them. Sharks and whales were everyday amusements and helped to fill in the hours of the day. I became better acquainted with the crew, who were a wonderful lot of fellows, and busied myself by working with them on whatever they were doing. The days went all too fast, and when one day Dad said, "Well, son, we'll be in New York tomorrow at this time," I felt as though I'd like to sail forever.

The next afternoon we entered New York Harbor and came to the dock we had left almost a month before. After saying goodbye to my friends of the crew, I left the ship feeling that Father Time had been cruel to disregard my feelings by not making the days go more slowly.

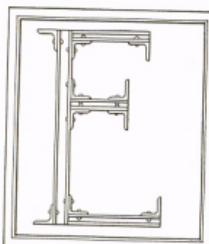
Many times since that trip and other trips I have made, I have closed my eyes and reflected on tropical sunrises and sunsets, on foreign ports, and on strange people with their queer customs; and I long to feel the roll and the pitch of the ship beneath me. In fact, I'm sure John Masefield had my feelings in mind when he wrote:

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by.

THE ALCHEMY OF SYNTHETIC GOLD

By EDWARD CORSUN

Senior Prize Essay, Technical



VER-CHANGING needs of our agitated and bustling world have brought forth many ingenious and revolutionary developments and discoveries, but few have caused as much interest as the transformation claimed by a noted German chemist. This chemist claims to have changed mercury into pure gold! Laymen look upon this claim as the fancy of a warped mind, but logical thinking scientists have not condemned the claim as mere talk; on the contrary, they have given it serious thought. When one realizes how chemical synthesis has developed in the last quarter of a century, the scientist's assertion is not so amazing. Conceding that many products have been marvelously synthesized with only a few years of experimental research, it is wholly plausible that the problem which the greatest philosophers of all times attempted to solve and alchemists from the fifth century worked over, should be solved in this century of discoveries.

Strange as it seems, the forerunners of modern chemistry were the master philosophers of the third, fourth, and fifth centuries. Long before experimental alchemy these great thinkers advanced theories concerning metals, gases, liquids, and matter in general. Most of these hypotheses were merely baseless speculations but others showed deep thought and logical reasoning. A series of treatises by Democritus, Stephorus and Aristotle in the third and fourth centuries concerning a piece of matter which they called the philosopher's stone, started many ambitious and superstitious people searching for this mythical substance. The stone was supposed to be able to cure all diseases and to change base metals into the purest gold. During the many years of fruitless toil, the seekers of quick riches faded out and left only the devout believers to search for the much talked of stone. These alchemists, as they were called, soon discarded many of the philosophers' theories and learned to think for themselves. The result of the meditations was their firm belief that every thing contained undeveloped resources which, in time, changed and grew to its most perfect form. They believed, as we had one Creator, that in all the diversity of nature there must be unity. For proof they gave the planting of a grain of corn. The grain sprouts and from its cells comes a living plant. So it must be with metals. The metal is apparently dead when buried in the ground, but in reality it is constantly changing and growing into something more noble. The humble seed becomes a living, life-sustaining plant; the base metal should become a noble one—gold.

With this theory in mind the alchemists commenced to chemically isolate and react acids and bases, metals and salts, solids and liquids, and combinations of all of these in an attempt to grasp something as elusive as the secret of perpetual motion. They attributed their entire lack of success to the difficulty of passing from the imperfect to the perfect. It is more difficult to practice virtue than to deal in vice; it is more difficult to reach up for perfection than to stoop down to corruption—were their arguments. Thus encouraged by their beliefs and moral interpretations, they continued their tireless efforts. During the long years in which superstitious alchemy has changed to logical, result-producing chemistry, great men have spent much time and large fortunes attempting to produce artificial gold. Becquerel, the Curies, Bohr, Rutherford, and Lewis are only a few of the prominent scientists who have persistently striven to bring about the transmutation of one element to another in order to aid in verifying certain facts concerning the structure of the atom.

Now, in the twentieth century—the chemical age—comes the claim of the noted Dr. Miethé, director of the photochemical and photographic laboratories of a German school of Technics. The Professor claims to have made pure gold from mercury! The clue that led to the eventual discovery was found by a fortunate accident. The Professor was attempting to develop a film of a certain depth of color and used a specially constructed arc lamp for the purpose. After a few unsuccessful trials he was about to discard the lamp in preference to another source of photographic light when he saw a tarnish-like precipitate on the bottom of the vacuum tube. Thinking that this powder-like substance was the possible cause of his failures to develop film, he decided to have it analyzed. The analysis, made by a competent chemist, showed the formation to be gold, almost entirely free from impurities. Dr. Miethé's first belief was that the mercury tube contained some gold compound which was vaporized by the heat and upon cooling formed the brownish-golden powder. A second lamp was constructed which was similar in all respects to the first, except that it yielded a brighter and more continuous spectrum. The same result was obtained and confirmed by a second analysis. The amazed Professor deemed it wise to theorize the probable cause of the formation and base his future experiments upon the formulated hypothesis. After a long period of meditation the Doctor was convinced that the mercury was actually transformed into gold and offered a theory which is not only logical, but dovetails with the accepted Bohr atomic theory. His theory is as follows: All matter is constructed of circular quanta each containing a certain number of electrons in the circles and protons in the nucleus; therefore if some of the negative and posi-

tive charges could be displaced, a new element would very likely be formed. As the weight of mercury is 201 and that of gold is 197 it is plausible that the mercury lost the number of electrons and protons equivalent to the weight of 4 and thus changed to gold. Because helium, a latent element nearly always present in mercuric compounds, has a valence of four, the Professor thinks that the loss of this element allowed the metamorphosis to take place. Dr. Miethe constructed a special arc lamp with quicksilver electrodes instead of the usual copper-carbon combinations. Two thousand watts of electricity were passed through the lamp for two hundred hours. A pure foil of gold was deposited on the bottom of the vacuum tube. A special analysis was run and proved beyond doubt that the experiment was a success.

For the time being there is small prospect of the discovery having a great practical or commercial value because of the large quantities of mercury needed to make a small amount of gold; but, considering the fact that the method is clear, it is not improbable in the least that the research experiments of the Professor and other able men will make the discovery a valuable one. However, the intrinsic value of the experiment is not the only cause of interest. The fact that a man in our own times has solved this hitherto unsolvable enigma makes us confident that our chemists will not only make the discovery of commercial value but will be capable of coping with future problems. We can now face the prophesied shortage of petroleum, construction metals, and even food with confidence, for we feel sure they can now be made synthetically. Encouraged by Dr. Miethe's great achievement our chemists will create greater wonders than have ever before been made by hand of man.

Chemistry Department Note:

Dr. H. H. Sheldon of New York University repeated the work done by Dr. Miethe, using apparatus and materials similar to that described in the original accounts but in all cases the results were negative. While chemists and physicists accept the theory, no practical method has yet been evolved to transform mercury into gold, although other elements have been split apart.

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THEIR LOSS

The beauty of the spring is lost
Upon the city's hustling horde;
They rush and rant; time is the cost,
'Gainst which they fight with sweat, their sword.

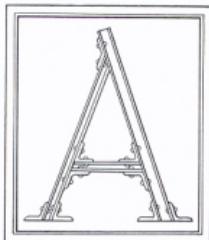
They slave at morn, at noon, at night;
For gold to them is God above,
The one and true uncertain light;
They have no faith, no trust, no love.

Unknown to most of them, the thrill
One feels to walk 'neath sun and trees,
To reach the crest of some high hill,
And breathe a cool refreshing breeze.

—Winston Seale

THE SHOOTING OF CHARLIE NOBLE

By FRANK JENNINGS, Scribe



BOWSPRIT over South Street? Sure enough, there it was—an old battered barkantine, with the name "SYLPH" on her bows. Her figure-head, a beautiful mermaid, gazed pitifully down upon Paul Bryan as he stood on the dock, rocking back and forth on his heels, weighing the possibility of getting a job on the "old tub."

A raw recruit in the ranks of New York's unemployed, he had not yet acquired that breadline air of despondent resignation, Paul still had hopes of landing some sort of job.

With a decisive tug, he pulled his hat down over his eyes and climbed the gangplank. On deck he was accosted by the seaman on watch.

"Say, what do you want here, buddy?"

"I'd like to see the captain, if that's possible?" replied Paul.

"Sure! Follow me," said the sailor, as he walked aft to the poop.

"Wait here," he told Paul at the companionway, and then climbed down the ladder to the cabin. He knocked on the door very respectfully.

"Who's there?" a drawling voice demanded.

"Me, sir, the Bos'n. There's a gentleman to see you, sir."

"Show him in."

"Yes, sir," said the Bos'n—and to Paul, "The Captain will see you now, Mister."

Paul went down to the cabin and stood at the door. He looked at the man in the chair, first quizzically, trying hard to associate the features with a name—and then in naked astonishment. The man was well past middle age—tall, broad shouldered, and deep chested. Clean, wholesome strength radiated from his entire being. His very mien suggested the pioneer—the explorer, and the leader of men. He was dressed in a manner that assured the maximum of comfort—soft shoes, light dungerees, and a blue work shirt open at the throat. He looked at Paul for a moment and said.

"Why, Bryan, I haven't seen you for nearly four years."

The voice completed and cleared the picture forming in Paul's mind, and from the recesses of his memory came the name. Professor James M. Cope! It rushed from his mouth involuntarily.

"Professor Cope! Gosh! It's more than four years since we last met. Now, what is it all about? Some expedition? I've got it! You were leaving for Central America to study the ruins of the Mayan civilization. I interviewed you. Right?"

"Yes," said Professor Cope, "and you refused my offer to go along as historian. Your career as a journalist was too promising. I suppose you made out quite well. At any rate I must admit that you are efficient. Why, I thought my being here was an absolute secret!"

"Professor," said Paul, sitting on the bunk, "as a journalist my career ended three days ago—or perhaps I should be a bit more optimistic and say, my journalistic career was temporarily discontinued three days ago because of the financial failure of my sheet. And as for my knowledge of your whereabouts, I didn't even know that you had returned from South America. My reason for being here is fairly simple. You see, I'm a bit of an actor. Right now I'm playing the role of Diogenes, but I have no lamp, and I'm searching for an honest job, rather than an honest man."

Professor Cope rose from his chair, walked to Paul, and said:

"Listen, Bryan, I like you, and my offer still holds good on this trip. We're off to Egypt at six o'clock tomorrow morning. Be here early. The salary will, of necessity, be far from generous. You know what we scientists receive for expenditures. You'll like the work, I'm sure. It will be a part of your life well spent. You'll travel and learn plenty about Egypt, and what's more, you will most certainly collect material for a book."

Paul jumped from his seat and grasped the professor's hand. "Professor, I didn't expect a break like this. Say the word and I'm a future Egyptologist. So long, 'till tomorrow at six A. M."

He rushed down the gangplank to the street, where he hailed a taxi.

"Hotel Barbizon-Plaza," he directed.

In his suite of eight rooms, paid for by an uncle, who was an oil magnate on the side, he had his valet pack his trunks and send them to the boat. He grabbed the 'phone and dialed a number.

"Hello, Alice, what's doing tonight? Nothing? Meet me at Rolf's at seven."

Evening found him and the girl friend heading for the cinema section, bent on getting the most pleasure from the Metropolis in the smallest number of hours. They rushed from one film palace to another, seeing a premier here, a revival there, and a preview somewhere else. After a three A. M. feature, they wound up at Romany Marie's for coffee, sandwiches and a dance. Paul then escorted the girl home and rushed to the boat, arriving at six A. M. exhausted.

Professor Cope was up when Paul entered the cabin.

"Where do I bunk, Professor?" he managed to mumble.

Professor Cope shook his head at the pathetic appearance Paul presented.

"Well, I suppose you rate a berth in this cabin, since you're the historian of the expedition. Take the upper."

"Swell," muttered Paul as he took off his hat and coat, and sprawled into his bunk, too tired even to remove his clothes.

He was awakened by the gentle, rhythmic booming and rocking of the ship, under way. He rolled over and looked at his watch.

Six o'clock," he muttered half aloud.

"Yes, 6 P. M. You've been sleeping twelve hours. What did you do last night?" Professor Cope was speaking.

"Oh, it's you, Professor. I didn't hear you enter. Last night—" Paul smiled sheepishly, "I ran the old orbs over approximately six miles of celluloid, danced for a few hours. My farewell to the metropolis, for a while at least. But"—he yawned generously—"it was a delightful bing."

"Well, now that you're away from that, for the first time in your life, since you wore short pants, you'll live like a rational human being. Tomorrow get around and acquaint yourself with the men. Learn their picturesque language and you'll get along with them better. Get them to tell you of their Fiddler's Green, Mother Carey's Barnyard, Davy Jones, Johnny Green and all the other Tommies and Johnnies and Charlies. They're a rough lot, but you'll find them excellent companions. Of course, during the sea voyage, which will last two months, I'll expect you to familiarize yourself with customs, religions and architectures of ancient Egypt."

"Aye, aye, sir," said Paul joshingly, "methinks I'll take a turn about the decks and inhale some fresh air. Good for insomnia, asthma, complications, and what have you."

A month passed. Paul was a changed individual. Often he would work with the seamen. Constantly in the open, he soon lost that sallow complexion characteristic of a sedentary worker, and he had plunged whole-heartedly into the study of Egyptology. He could now quote the important events of at least the first twenty dynasties. He knew by rote all of the strange gods that made up the Egyptian religion. He was familiar with quite a bit of the development of the Pyramids from the Mastaba Tombs of Zesar and Imhotep to the Pyramids of Cheops, those masterpieces of Egyptian engineering. The Temples of Luxor, The Rameum and the Temples of the Fayum were as familiar to him as the luminaries of the stage and screen had been just a few short months ago.

Professor Cope was more than pleased with the improvement of his protege. He was positive that Bryan would prove to be invaluable to the expedition. The men all liked him. His seemingly inexhaustible supply of jokes and stories was a never ending source of enjoyment to them. He soon became the arbiter of their quarrels. He prided himself greatly on his conciliation of the quartermaster, Charlie and the little wiry Jap cook. By careful and tactful "spelling" (as he called it) Paul was able to control most of the intense animosity these two men had for each other. He appointed himself to the special task of keeping these two belligerents from each other's throats. Many times he had arrived on the scene in time to prevent what might have been a qory battle. One night, soon after they had entered the Mediterranean, Paul was about to go into the galley for a snack when he was stopped at the door by words that, beyond a doubt, were meant to be anathema in Japanese. Cautiously he peered into the galley to see the cook standing before the stove talking excitedly to the mess boy, sometimes in pidgin English, and sometimes in Japanese.

"Soon get mad. Had plenty too much fooling— Won't stand for it no longer. He's gonna put finish to this right now. I tell you, boy, I gonna fix Charlie Noble chop-chop."

Paul waited for no more. He dashed off to the poop. Something had to be done about this, or pretty soon they'd be short-handed. He dove down the steps to where Professor Cope was contentedly swinging in a hammock, smoking his pipe, and reading a year old copy of the Literary Digest. Paul paused for breath. The Professor looked up and asked—

"What's the trouble, Bryan? Have you seen a ghost?"

"No, sir," Paul stammered "but there'll be one soon if we don't do something."

"What?" said Professor Cope, jumping up.

"Just this," said Paul. "I overheard the Jap talking to the mess boy. I didn't get just what he said, but it was something to the effect that things had gone too far and that he was going to settle up with Charlie. I suppose he means the quartermaster. Maybe he's drunk. We'd better get down there and prevent a murder."

"Say, this is serious!" said the Professor. "Let's investigate."

They went straight to the galley. The cook was still ranting in his incomprehensible jargon. Suddenly he seemed to make up his mind.

"I fix him now," he screamed to the gaping mess boy. "You watch!"

With this he disappeared into the storeroom. The din had attracted the men on watch. They came running forward to investigate. Professor Cope gathered them around him and said:

"Now, listen, men. I think the cook's been drinking. He's out to get the Quartermaster's pelt. When he comes out the supply room, grab him quick."

Just then the cook emerged from the store room with an old, but very effective looking horse pistol. He was immediately downed by several men and disarmed. Professor Cope came into the galley and shook the Jap roughly.

"Now, listen, Cooky, what has Charlie done to make you want to shoot him?"

The cook strained at his captors and screamed.

"Charlie's bad—rotten—dirty—black. He smoke and make me sick all day—he gets all grub dirty—make men sick—gonna fix him right now."

He wound up his tirade with a scream, tore away from the men with surprising strength, dashed over to the stove, grabbed a ladle and beat the stove pipe frantically. Instantly the men doubled up in fits of laughter—they howled and slapped each other on the back. Professor Cope took Paul gently by the arm and smilingly led him back to the cabin. In a soothing, paternal voice he said:

"Bryan, that stove pipe is known to the sailors as 'Charlie Noble.' Apparently that's one name that you haven't added to your sea vocabulary. When an excessive amount of soot causes the stove to smoke, a blank cartridge is fired up the pipe to clear its out—it's an old Neptunian custom."

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FAREWELL

On graduation day we part.

'Tis strange, it seems, to leave these halls
To which we've come for full four years;
Nevertheless, the future calls.

The outer world, to us, is still
The vast Unknown. In here we know
Near all the ropes; whereas out there
To reap a crop first we must sow.

In here the joys outweighed the cares,
We laughed far more than we did wail.
September sadness turned to joy
As June vacations came, sans fail.

We've had our heat; we've run our race.
The class, the tape has split in twain.
This sprint in life is o'er, and won.
We ne'er shall run this race again.

We must be off. Our time runs out.
The door is wide, and we step through.
To bridge, to squad, to club, to school,
To all our friends we say, adieu!

AUTOGRAPHS